

WILLIAM BOOTH, FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON, E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE
SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

NEWFOUNDLAND, BERMUDA

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
JAMES AND ALBERT STS.
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TORONTO, AUGUST 28th, 1926

CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner



THIRSTY WORK, THIS—BUT IT'S TEA !

(A Snap captured on the Harvest Field)

STREAMS IN THE DESERT

WHERE JESUS REIGNS

Where Jesus reigns there is no fear,
No restless doubt, no hopeless tear,
No base deceit nor faithless prayer,
No angry strife or weak despair.
No greed for gain nor selfish pride,
No bitterness for aught denied,
No evil tongue, no cruel arm,
No envy, hate, nor wish to harm,
No wicked lust, nor trace of stains,
But all is pure where Jesus reigns.

Where Jesus reigns there is no night—
For He is Wisdom, Love and Light;
No raging sea nor tempest dread,
But quietness and calm instead.
No anxious care, no blind unrest,
No heavy heart by guilt oppressed,
No discontent, no gloomy days—
But highest hope and sweetest praise.
No stumbling off nor galling chains,
No shame, nor sin, where Jesus reigns.

Where Jesus reigns there's joy untold,
There's wealth that's richer far than gold,
There's service glad and courage true,
There's power to be and strength to do,
There's sacrifice and sweet content,
There's grace divine in mercy sent,
There's triumph over self and sin,
And blessed peace abides within,
There's truest faith that never wanes—
There's love supreme where Jesus reigns.



REMEMBER

If we are hurt by an injury, we are doubly hurt by cherishing it. It is bad to be stung. It is worse to press the sting in until the poison permeates the soul.

* * *

None who are truly born of God can live in enmity.

* * *

Epictetus could say to his cruel master under torture: "You will break my leg if you keep on"; and then when it broke could smilingly add: "I told you so."

* * *

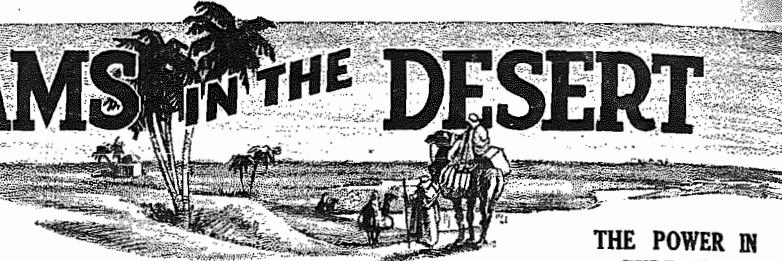
Forgiveness is better than revenge. The one shows Christ-like gentleness, the other savagery.

* * *

Bitterness, ere long, back on itself recoils.

* * *

An unmerciful spirit congeals the grace of God in the heart.



THE POWER IN EXPERIENCE

Doctrinally, Sanctification may be defined as that second work of grace by which the soul's inbred depravity is removed. In experience it is being "cleansed from sin" (1 John 1:7), or being made "free from sin" (Romans 6:18), and the follower of Christ is made "perfect in love" (John 4:17), or "pure in heart" (Matthew 5:8).

It is having answered, in experience, the prayer of Paul for the Thessalonians, "And the very God of peace sanctify you wholly, and I pray God your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ."

Such an experience separates from association with that which is questionable, or doubtful, or which has the appearance of evil. It is strongly averse to that which tends to secularize the mind and indispose it to spirituality. The sanctified soul has done with the semi-religious. The insane rule of fashion is at end. Love of amusement for the sake of diversion "from the strain of religion" has found a grave.

HIS REAL MASTER

When Christopher was fourteen, his father had him apprenticed to a dry-goods firm, and mother and Chris were both Salvationists, and they lived in a small country town.

Christopher's employer had to go out on business one day, and he left Chris in charge of the store for an hour or two. Soon a man came in and asked for six yards of some cloth that was being shown in the window. Chris got out the cloth and began to measure it, when the man leaned over the counter and whispered: "You will give me extra good measure, sonny, our master is not in?"

Christopher pulled himself up, and his honest eyes looked straight into those of the customer. "Sir, my Master is always in," he said.

sake.

Thursday, Sept. 2nd—John 10:1-11
Here Jesus describes the beautifully intimate way in which the Eastern shepherd tends his flock.

He then declares Himself to be the Good Shepherd of souls, knowing, caring for, defending, and guiding each of His sheep.

"I love my Shepherd's voice;
His watchful eye shall keep
My wandering soul afoot;
The thousands of His sheep."

Friday, Sept. 3rd—John 10:15-19
Was Jesus the real cause of these people's doubts? Were the doubts not due rather to the Jews' own hardness of heart and unbelief?

It may be that the clouds of darkness and doubt, which possibly have settled on your own spirit, are due to the same cause. "Who comes to God an inch through doubttings dim,
In blazing light God will advance a mile to him."

Saturday, Sept. 4th—John 10:31-42
This was the great purpose of all the mighty works performed by Jesus. He wanted men to believe that He had come from God in order that they might believe the glorious truth He taught and so be made free

"Of everlasting Truth!
Truest of all that's true:
Sure Guide of erring age or youth
Lead me and teach me too."

The Family Circle

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and commentaries here given.

Any member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuit of the evening.

Sunday, Aug. 29th—John 8:46-59

To this determination Jesus remained true all through His earthly life. All who would follow His example must put self-seeking on one side and spend and be spent for God's glory and the good of others. Such a life may not at first appear attractive, but in it is to be found the truest satisfaction. The Saviour still calls, not to a life of self-culture, but to one of self-sacrifice.

Monday, Aug. 30th—John 9:1-12

Others may doubt and question God's power, but for us who have experienced it and whose eyes have been unsealed doubt is no longer possible. No matter what others may say, we know the work which Christ

has done in our hearts.

"Believing souls, rejoicing go;
There shall to you be given
A glorious foretaste here below
Of endless life in Heaven."

Tuesday, Aug. 31st—John 9:13-27

Timidity often leads to untruth, as in this instance. Fear kept these parents from standing by their son, from showing gratitude to His Healer, from telling what they knew. May God deliver us from this "fear of man, which bringeth a snare," and so help us that we shall fear only to grieve or dishonor Him.

Wednesday, Sept. 1st—John 9:28-41

This man's open confession of Jesus as His Healer cost him something. The Pharisees cast him out of the synagogue, thus depriving him of all the religious privileges to which he was accustomed.

But Jesus came to him in his loneliness, and revealed to him a truth altogether hidden from the Pharisees, and which even the disciple yet but dimly understood.

His presence and Word still comfort those called to suffer for His

A WEEKLY TRIP TO THE MOON

Some Thrilling Adventures connected with the Long Journey

THE aggregate number of miles traveled in one week by Army Officers in pursuance of their various duties must reach a considerable figure. To take their mileage covered on foot alone and to reckon an average of only two miles per day for each Officer, would make a total of something like 300,000 miles in seven days—further than a tramp to the moon!

Add to this the distance covered by train, street car, motor-car, bullock wagon, pony, steamship, cycle, boat, and other miscellaneous means of locomotion, and the total would reach astounding proportions.

When one reflects on this, and remembers these journeys of Army Officers—from the lengthy world tours negotiated by The General of 20,000 miles extent, to the comparatively shorter journeys constantly undertaken by Territorial Commanders and Staff Officers, and in lesser degree still, by Divisional and Corps Officers—one cannot but be full of gratitude for the journeying mercies so abundantly bestowed on the travelers.

Though constantly exposed to dangers seen and unseen, it is astonishing how few are the mishaps which have to be recorded. Officers laboring in the less civilized parts of the earth are naturally subject to most peril in this connexion, and the following incidents of exciting adventures "on the road" in distant Outposts of The Army's battlefield serve as typical instances of remarkable cases of preservation.

An Officer in a very remote part of The Army's battlefield was recently making a journey by motor cycle through a very wild tract of country when suddenly he saw, right in front of him, the king of beasts! Naturally there was no time for a long

meditation as to what he should do, but with admirable presence of mind, as well as cool daring, he put on "full steam" and charged ahead, with the anticipated consequence that the lion bolted in amazement and fright, leaving his expected meal careering at express speed to safety.

By a merciful providence Commissioner Larsson, when some little time ago traveling in the region of the earthquake disturbance on the Pacific Coast, was led to change his plans, and, instead of journeying down the coast line by rail from Peru, he waited for the next boat. As it happened the port of Iquique, where he embarked, was unaffected, whereas the railway line on which he would have traveled was damaged.

The Officer stationed at Chautawa Settlement, in India, must be by now well seasoned to the dangers with which he is daily beset in getting around his district. To get to the police station or the post office, for instance, he has to cross a river which is infested with crocodiles and sharks—all as hungry as can be! But from a letter recently received, the adventurer, despite the disturbing fact, is as happy as a sandboy.

Instances of this kind might be multiplied almost without end. Lieut.-Commissioner Toft, to mention one other incident, in a journey to Assam, after travelling 451 miles by train and steamer and eighteen miles by motor, had to cover ninety-three miles partly by pony and partly on foot. The journey would be difficult to describe; true there were roads, but often they were in the wrong place, having in some parts slipped down the cliff to a depth of a thousand feet or so. For sixty miles the way lies through dense jungle, where elephants, rhinoceroses, tigers, leopards, and other animals



roam at will. Happily the Commissioner and his companion Officer saw nothing worse than wild pigs, deer, and monkeys, though a traveler a few days before had met a tiger which appeared to desire his company!

Returning, however, a more exciting adventure befell the travelers, for after a thirteen mile walk they took a dinghy (a boat 17 feet long) for 140 miles, during which they found themselves shooting rapids, and narrowly missing rocks and hidden boulders. But happily they came through none the worse!

INGENIOUS GAOL BREAKERS

Describing Ways and Means by which Men and Women have Escaped from Prison



MAN has ever rebelled against fetters. He was made for freedom, and to curb his liberty is to arouse feelings of the bitterest resentment.

The criminal, arraigned before the magistrate and despatched to serve a term of imprisonment, at once chafes against the bondage. Many at once begin to devise ways and means of escaping, and many are the ingenious methods secretly planned out, and though escaping from a modern prison is a task that might present difficulties even to a notoriously clever Jack Sheppard himself, yet many instances, such as the recent one across the water in England, prove that it can be done.

Upon a most ingenious method of circumventing this a few years before the war. The walking-race craze was then at its height, and the spectacle of a pedestrian clad in cotton vest and shorts and wearing canvas shoes with a number pinned on his breast excited no comment. The convict, therefore, with the help of the scissars, canvas, needle and thread supplied to him for making mail-bags in his cell, removed all the broad arrows from his under-vest and pants, afterwards sewing up the cuts and cutting the latter down into walking "shorts." In addition, he made himself a pair of canvas shoes and a number to hang upon his chest. While at exercise he collected flints little by little until he had filled his pillow-case

with them, and to this he attached a canvas rope which he had made. His plan was to throw this up so that it caught between the spikes of the boundary wall. Unfortunately for him it fell short, dropped on his head and stunned him.

Yet another patiently picked away the mortar separating his cell from a loft above, replacing it daily with moistened bread and scattering what he had removed, mixed with breadcrumbs, to the sparrows, while he was at exercise. He too, however, though he escaped from his cell, got no farther than the prison wall.

But there are other prisoners who are continually seeking a way of escape from their prison. Hundreds, even thousands, of incarcerated men and women to-day are trying desperately to find some means of getting

THE STARLINGS TACKLE THE HAWK

How Co-operation on a Grand Scale Succeeded

It was a winter's afternoon. The high, white sky of curdled cloud far as eye could see was speckled with starlings moving in open order about two hundred and fifty feet above the ground. Then, from far above them, a passage-hawk swooped upon some bird in that flock, missed, turned short and struck again, and yet again, viciously but vainly!

Your starling, stumpy, and short of wing though he be, hath little to learn in his art. For, look you, though the three assaults had taken less than half as many seconds, the whole flock was speeding to the rescue, had concentrated, and, ere one could draw breath, had "balled" upon the hawk, forming what looked like a solid black mass as big as a bushel, which was falling earthward unchecked!

What the small birds intended one can but surmise. It suggested an attempt to dash their enclosed and wing-bound enemy against hard earth. He thought so, and when half way to his execution, fought his way out of

away from bondage into God's free air. Many cry out in their sad despair, like the man of earlier years, "Who shall deliver me?"

Listen! There is NO escape for such an one unaided. But there IS a way of escape. The man or woman who is to-day behind the locked gates of the prison of sin can be freed by One who can break every fetter. "Jesus, the prisoner's fetters breaks, and bruises Satan's head!"

How do we know? The witness of tens of thousands of liberated persons, men and women like yourself, proves it! Walking about the streets of your town to-day are some who will tell you that:

"Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray;
I woke; the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee."

And He, the Liberator, will liberate you if only you will cry to Him.

the cart and escaped empty-handed. Fast fell the mass and faster; apparently unaware of his escape, but, when within a foot or two of the ground the formation loosened, broke up, the solid ball dissolved, flowing away like streams of ink in all directions over the grass.

Here was co-operation upon a grand scale. But by what note of command was the battalion summoned, ranged and dismissed? None can answer such questions.

The comradeship of these birds spoke to me—and forcibly, too. Do we who are of the flock of Christ, stand by our imperilled brethren like these birds of the air do? When the Destroyer seeks the destruction of a comrade, do we rally to his assistance; do we seek to help him fight the Evil One? Or do we just leave him to it, and watch while he fights the battle out alone, with his strong enemy, and then perhaps sneer at his weakness when he is overcome?

Yes, the starlings have a lesson to teach us!

MEANING and MESSAGE of THE ARMY UNIFORM

A FEW OF HUNDREDS OF STRIKING STORIES THAT COULD BE TOLD OF THE USEFULNESS AND INFLUENCE OF THE SALVATIONIST'S "REGIMENTALS"

WHEN one reads and hears of the remarkable way in which wearers of Salvation Army uniform have been the bringers of blessing and the instruments of service to mankind, there is no room for doubt as to the original idea of Salvationists wearing a uniform having been begotten of God.

The uniform, as every Salvationist knows, is a constant, silent witness for Christ, a means of strength to the wearer on account of its being a mark of distinctness and separation from the world, and a symbol of The Army's continual warfare against sin.

But apart from these aspects of its usefulness, its potency in marking out the wearer as an agent of mercy and help and a doer of good justices, many times over, its adoption.

A sister comrade who six years ago went to live in a village where there was no Salvation Army Corps, found herself quite naturally to be the only Salvationist there. But from the first she went about in her uniform and, indeed, has never worn anything else during the whole time she has lived there. She declares that this mark of separation and Holiness has proved to be a great power for good.

"On my first Sunday in the village," says this sister, "I was passing a drinking saloon, and so unusual was the sight of a Salvationist in uniform that everybody in the bar trooped out to see me pass. Now the villagers invariably seek me out when any one is ill or thought to be dying. Parents come to me for help and advice in dealing with wayward children. I have been called on to take the services in the chapel when the preacher for the Sunday has failed to turn up. In short, my uniform makes me what it is intended, namely, a servant of all."

"I have a Band-of-Love Class and a Young People's Legion, the meetings being held in a cottage room, and am able to reach in this way practically one hundred children and young people every week. I have also a WAR CRY round. I am proud of my uniform, and love it."

Major Bulterman, of Holland, relates how some years ago he was passing the Stock Exchange in Amsterdam on his way to the office when a well-dressed young man accosted him, inquiring where he might procure some informative books about The Army. Making an appointment for the same evening, the Major met the young man at his Quarters, and offered him the loan of a few books from his own bookshelves.

He lost all trace of the inquirer for many weeks, and gave up his books for lost, when one Sunday, while at an Amsterdam Corps, one of the penitents, to the joy of the Major, was this very young man. He was gloriously saved, and is now an Officer working in the Dutch Indies.

"Do you despise a drunkard?" The question was put to Major Rohr in a crowded Glasgow restaurant a few months ago. "The questioner," says the Major, "a man evidently in well-do circumstances, had left his luncheon, and placing his hand on my shoulder, looked anxiously into my face as he repeated his question. Our conversation

led me to speak of the necessity of personal Salvation, and the man, closing his eyes, and with tears streaming down his face, earnestly prayed aloud for forgiveness of sin and pleaded for strength to snap the fetters of drink.

"Many eyes were turned in wonderment at this unusual scene, but the man cared nothing for public opinion, so great was his need.

"He received a conscious witness of his acceptance with God, and, in expressing his gratitude, said it was the sight of The Army uniform that had stirred up within him desires after forgiveness and God. 'The uniform attracted me as I saw you sitting there,' he exclaimed, 'and I felt as I looked at it that you were the one who could lead me into the light.'

Selling WAR CRY

one day, a Lieutenant was crossing a turnbridge, when he saw a man gazing intently into the waters below.

To the Officer's surprise the man turned as he reached him, and standing in front of him, said, in tones of anguish, "Will you speak to me?" The Lieutenant readily expressed his willingness to do so, whereupon the man told his story. "I was just going to throw myself over this bridge," he said, "and end it all, for I am sick of life. I had made up my mind to do it when I caught sight of your uniform."

After a little persuasion, the despairing man was induced to abandon all thought of his intention, the Lieutenant offering to accompany him home. On mention of his home, the man suddenly

stopped, in deep meditation.

"Well, come on!" he at length exclaimed. "I will show you what my home is like." On reaching it the Lieutenant found things in a state of sad disorder, chairs, tables, fire irons, and articles of furniture lying about in confusion, many things being broken. The poor man in his wretchedness sat down and wept bitterly. He then told a sad tale of how drink had been the cause of his trouble and how that same afternoon he had tried to murder his wife and two children. In his rage at being thwarted he had smashed up a valuable piano and other things within his reach.

The Lieutenant prayed with the man and eventually got him to the meetings, where he found the Saviour. His wife also became converted, and the two were reconciled.

By the grace of God this man has once more become the respected tradesman he was before drink blighted his life.

Another Officer recalls two incidents which prove how Army uniform inspires confidence.

"Some years ago," he relates, "I was with a comrade Officer on one of the platforms at a great London station, waiting for an express to the north of England. It was near midnight. Walking up and down we were addressed by a lady who was quite unknown to us, and who asked if we were traveling north. Being informed that we were, she asked if she might place her daughter in our care, as she was certain she would be quite safe with Salvation Army people."

"On assuring her that we would be pleased to do this service for her, the lady left the girl in our care, and we were able to see her safely to her destination.

In such ways as these are the usefulness and influence of the Salvationist's uniform proved.



"Trooped out to see me pass"



"Gazing intently into the waters below"

QUEER EARLY-DAY "UNIFORMS"

Bonnet Trimmed with Ostrich Feather

WHO wore the first Blood-and-Fire jersey and the first Army cap? It would, we fear, require a sort of Royal Commission to establish these facts beyond dispute.

When Commissioner Elijah Cadman was stationed at Whitley, a township on the east coast of England, his converts among the fishermen worked the words "Salvation Army" across the breast of the blue jersey they ordinarily wore at their work. From this it was but a step to the familiar red jersey.

At an even earlier date Commissioner George S. Ralton had a brass plate engraved "Salvation Army" stuck on the front of his hat!

The Christian Mission bonnet of black straw, a small piece of blue velvet folded across the crown, and white tie-ribbons, was the first suggestion of uniform for women-Salvationists. In appearance it was not unlike an old-fashioned nurse's bonnet.

Then came the historic occasion when our sainted Army Mother set herself to work to devise for the women something which would be at once plain, distinctive and attractive. The now famous Hallelujah bonnet was at length hit upon and pronounced equally suitable to all.



As we used to be

The process of evolution was now in active operation, but it sometimes seemed as if the hands of the clock of progress moved backwards instead of forward! A well-known Officer has an interesting recollection of the first Salvationist he ever saw. This comrade was wearing an ordinary black bowler hat with a red band, a tweed suit with brass "S's" on the lapels of his coat—and had a pipe in his mouth!

This Officer comrade also recalls a woman-Salvationist who had a Regulation bonnet trimmed with an ostrich feather, and a navy blue princess robe made specially by her dressmaker as uniform!

Another woman-Officer still recalls the shock she experienced when her first Lieutenant came to her wearing a Christian Mission bonnet, with white strings, five bands of velvet round a short skirt, and white stockings.

The evolution of the men's uniform is even more striking. Thirty-five years ago the caps were made of felt, which became absolutely shapeless after one good shower of rain. A cheese-cutter cap with a large plated crest was in use for a time.

Then came the forage cap with the chin strap. The familiar Salvation Army band was at that time made of red flannel, with black letters, and in the case of the Sisters was frequently worn round the arm instead of on the bonnet. The earlier tunics had brass buttons, while the overcoats had little caps.

If a man was more out-and-out than his fellows he wore a helmet which may have belonged years before to one of the volunteer soldiers or a policeman. Some preferred a red handkerchief round the neck, with big yellow crests placed conspicuously in the corners, others an umbrella with texts in every fold.

The first Army Brass Bands generally wore discarded uniforms belonging to huzzars of artillery regiments, and helmets like the famous Household Troops Band, or forage or yachting caps, just as they liked.

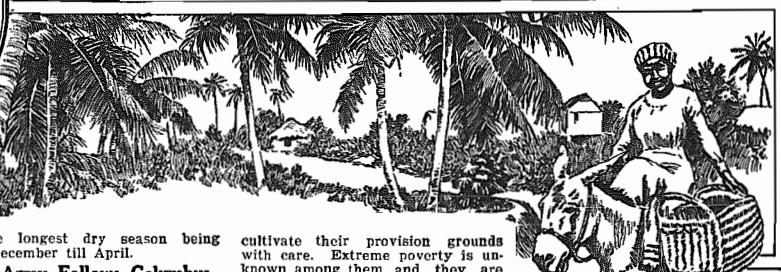


"Do you despise a drunkard?"



FROM SUNNY JAMAICA TO FAIR PANAMA

SALVATION
VICTORIES IN THE
WEST INDIES



THE West Indies, besides being an important British possession, is one of the most interesting and promising fields of Salvation Army activity. It is just over three hundred years ago since Sir Thomas Warner established his settlement on St. Kitts, a small island of the Leeward group, and so laid the foundation of British colonization in the three sun-kissed islands.

The history of the West Indies is full of romance. Some of the most renowned battles of history have been waged there.

Their name still bears testimony to the hope cherished by Columbus that when he reached the Bahamas (the outlying portion of the New World), in 1492, he was actually on, or close to, India, at which it was his design, by sailing constantly westwards, to arrive.

The West Indies include five large islands and several more or less well defined groups—the Bahamas, Cuba, Jamaica, Haiti, Porto Rico, the Virgin Islands, and the Caribee Islands, divided into Leeward and Windward.

The Islands belong in part to Great Britain, the United States, France, and Holland, whilst some are independent. The total area is 82,342 square miles, the population being between six and seven millions.

All the islands, except the Northern Bahamas, are tropical, and the climate corresponds to the geographical position, a fair degree of coolness being found at considerable elevations on the higher islands. The year is divided into wet and dry seasons, the principal rainfall being in October,

and the longest dry season being from December till April.

The Army Follows Columbus

Jamaica, where The Army's Territorial Headquarters is situated, is the most important of the British islands in the West Indies. It was discovered by Columbus in 1494. The greatest length is 144 miles; the greatest breadth 50 miles. It is divided into three counties, Surrey, Middlesex, and Cornwall; its area being a little more than the three English counties of the same name.

The chief towns are Kingston, the capital, and Spanish Town, formerly the seat of the government.

On the whole the island is very healthy; invalids even come from the United States to enjoy the benefit of the salubrious air of the interior. In some parts there is magnificent

cultivate their provision grounds with care. Extreme poverty is unknown among them, and they are law-abiding and innocent.

Song-Loving People

The "Blood-and-Fire" Flag was carried to the West Indies in 1887, and the singing and music which are inseparably associated with Army meetings have made a great appeal to these song-loving people, and glorious Salvation victories have been recorded.

The work has spread from Jamaica, where operations were first commenced, to a number of the islands among the most recent openings being the islands of Tobago and Dominica.

The Territory is widely scattered, embracing as it does, besides the islands,

which were commenced in 1926.

In addition to the Territorial Headquarters in Kingston, Jamaica, there is a Training Garrison, Men's Metropole, Women's Hostel, and also an Institution for wayward girls. In Demerara a helpful work is being carried on amongst the East Indians, in addition to the usual Corps activities; this work being represented by a number of Industrial Institutions, including a Bakery.

A number of the Corps Officers in Jamaica, British Guiana, and Trinidad have been appointed Probation Officers, useful work being carried on in the courts and prisons throughout the Territory.

In Panama, Trinidad and British Guiana there are Sailors' Homes, which meet pressing needs in these parts. The Territory has acquired recently two splendid properties in Kingston, Jamaica; one for a new Territorial Headquarters, and the other for a new Training Garrison. In addition to these, some progress has been made in securing and erecting new buildings for Corps purposes.

Remember, Salvationist reader, to pray for The Army's soul-saving activities in every part of its far-flung battlefield

scenery, and the vegetation is luxuriant, while tropical fruits, as well as the fruits of more temperate climates, are grown in great variety. Earthquakes are not unknown; a recent one shook most of Kingston into ruins, killing 800 persons and injuring 1,000.

During the past thirty years the white inhabitants have increased far less rapidly in numbers than the black and colored population, who are in a great majority. The negroes

lands mentioned, Cuba, Panama, British Honduras, Barbados, British Guiana, Trinidad, the Leeward Islands, and Honduras. Work has also been started in Dutch Guiana, which has now been taken over by the West Indian Territory.

It is striking evidence of the virility of the work in this command that the Territory was able to contribute practically the whole of the pioneers—sixteen in number—for The Army's operations in West Africa,

violently disallowed, in the principal "plazas." This so enraged certain people in the district that the young man and his comrades have been frequently assailed by showers of stones. Wonderful results have, however, followed the young man's enterprise. He has already been responsible for leading 120 persons to Christ.

Advances in Australia East

Among Field advances made during Commissioner and Mrs. Whatmore's four and a half years' command of Australia East Territory are the commissioning of a motor van for use in New South Wales, the inauguration of "Bush Crusaders" in Queensland; a system for the preparation of Officers for their work; and special campaigns for spiritual awakenings by the "Crusaders." This latter effort has just terminated gloriously with a total of 807 seekers.

A man of 75, a life-long Buddhist, was a convert at a recent meeting conducted by Commissioner Eadie in Tokio.

Progress in Prison Work is being made in Germany where many penal institutions are now opening their doors to us.

A baroness was among the recent converts in Wiesbaden, Germany.

TURNINGS OF THE ARMY WHEEL

Lieut.-Commissioner Unsworth, who is the International Headquarters' representative at the Old Orchard (New England) Camp Meetings, now in session, has won all hearts. The Commissioner carries in his pocket a letter of good wishes for his trip from Queen Mary.

Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell has been appointed Managing Director of The English Army Association. Commissioner Carleton is now appointed Chairman of the Board of Directors.

Commissioner Adelaid Cox represented The Army and spoke at the recent English-Speaking Conference on Maternity and Child Welfare, held at Caxton Hall.

Commissioner D. C. Laino, recently addressing the Royal Colonial Institute on the topic "Our Heritage—The Empire," gave some impressions of his recent tour in connection with The Army's Emigration Schemes.

A welcome visitor to the Swedish Territorial Committee meeting recently conducted by the General, was Brigadier Karl Johanson, Commander for Latvia, who became an Officer from Stockholm V Corps in 1906.

Commissioner Whatmore has been given an enthusiastic welcome to his new command—Australia, Southern Territory. At Collingwood the Commissioner's welcome was held in the former Town Hall where The Army first unfurled its flag forty-five years ago. The Arch-bishop of Melbourne, the Council of Churches and Social Reform Movements were each represented.

International Brevities



remaining on mortgage for a fixed period at a reasonable interest rate. The new building will not only house the Territorial Headquarters Staff, but will also provide room for Divisional, Social, Trade Headquarters, and the City Corps, and a portion will be rented to suitable tenants.

William Booth Memorial Scheme in the West

In connection with the William Booth Memorial Scheme in Canada West, a \$250,000 campaign has been launched. A Central Executive Committee has been formed under the direction of Envoy Alward, Staff-Captain Clarke and Staff-Captain Oake, and composed of leading citizens, including His Worship Mayor Webb. The scheme calls for the addition of a New Wing to the Winnipeg Grace Hospital at a cost of \$200,000, for which the contract has already been let, and the erection of a new Training Garrison.

A Plucky Peru Salvationist

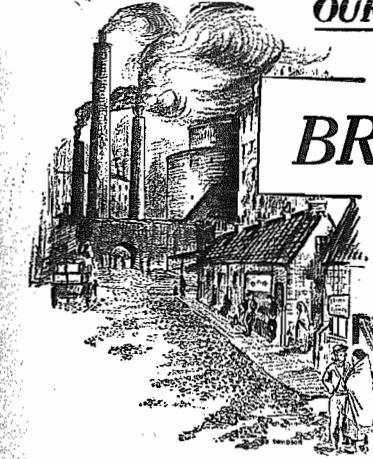
A young consumptive Salvationist, sent to Arequipa, Peru, for the benefit of his health, obtained permission to hold Salvation campaigns, pre-

OUR NEW SERIAL

A LANCASHIRE STORY ABOUNDING WITH INTEREST

BRADFORD O' COBBLESTON

By Lieut.-Colonel William Nicholson



NEW READERS CAN BEGIN HERE.

Synopsis of Opening Chapters
 Josiah Bradford, a clever Lancashire workman, and a respected member of the local church, was fond of his glass, but prided himself on his strict moderation. At six o'clock one New Year's night—“the night before Christmas,” he had invited his children to join in drinking the health of his “boss” who had sent him, as a present, a hamper of spirituous liquor. Susannah, his wife, was appalled at the sight of the children, Tom and Rachel Ann, refused, stating that they had attended a meeting held by the newly-arrived “Salvationists” in some stables and had got converted. Josiah was angry and struck the lad with his cane. “What’s the use of you? You’ve come home with a new Army bonnet, your father threw it on the fire, upon which Susannah strongly denounced his conduct. In thus discouraging the two converts in the name of the church, he was depriving them of the pleasure-seeking of his two other children, George Henry and Maria Jane. Her words rankled in Josiah’s breast and left him in thoughtfu

that. Thar’s binna reight good sister, but if that gets ony o’ their new fangled notions into the noodle, thar’ll spoil thyself. An’ ar’ll throw thee over.”

“Ar can do wi’ out thee, George Henry Bradford,” answered Maria Jane, disdainfully. “If that’s a mind to be mad wi’ me that can, so theer!”

“Happen as that’s like another night at T’ Empire,” said George Henry, in a conciliatory tone, knowing full well that if such an offer did not tempt Maria Jane little else would. There was now a wistful expression in the face of George Henry which was new to it. Watching his sister narrowly, he was surprised to find that, though so far she made no pretensions to religion, the old amusements had lost some of their charm to her.

Maria Jane hesitated.

George Henry's Creepy Feeling

“Don’t leave me lass,” pleaded George Henry, with downright earnestness. “Ar’ve a queer feelin’ that that’s slippin’ away from me. That’s why I’m mad, in a manner o’ speakin’. I’m not built for religion. Prayin’ an’ such like comes natural to some folk, even when they’re nobbut chilfer, but it mak’s me all creepy. If that catches it like Rachel Ann an’ John Tom, ar’ don’t know what ar’ll do. What suits them wearn’t suit thee an’ me. Let’s go to T’ Empire.”

“Nay, I willna,” said Maria Jane, with decision, preparing to walk away. “Weher’s that goin’?”

“Ar’ve not made up my mind yet, George Henry, but if that likes that can come wi’ me. It wor reight good on thee to offer to tak’ me to t’ theatre.”

“Weher’s that takin’ me?”
 “To t’ Middleton Stables, if that wants to know.”

The face of George Henry was now a study. Anger, regret, and acquiescence followed each other in quick succession.

“It’s our Rachel Ann”

When they reached the door of the meeting-place, they hesitated. All was still and silent. Yet the friendly light in the windows told them that the meeting was not yet over. While they waited, they presently heard the sound of singing. It was a girl’s clear voice, singing most sweetly, yet not without a tremor:—

“You may go through the world;
 But you’ll always be weary;
 You’ll never find rest
 Till you’re pardoned by God.”

While he listened George Henry’s strong arms hung limp by his side, and he dare not look at his sister. A feeling had come over him to which he was a stranger. He stared at the open-air notice in front of him and waited.

Maria Jane was not less affected, but in a different way. Her hand slid lovingly into her brother’s, while she said in an awestruck whisper, “Dost thou hear who’s singing, lad? It’s our Rachel Ann.”

By this time the chorus was being sung, and the vigilant doorkeeper signified that they might enter. The prayer meeting had started.

In the shadow where they sat they

could see all that transpired without being noticed.

Whatever else had happened, the reported breakdown had not driven John Tom from his post, for he was to be seen quietly talking to a workman whom he had induced to attend the meeting. George Henry was mystified at his brother’s calm demeanor, for had he not seen him break down in the middle of his address, and thought that he would be so covered with confusion as never to attempt to speak again? Now he realised that he was mistaken.

It was not want of thoughts and words with which to clothe them that had led to the unexpected termination of John Tom’s testimony. His heart had been very full when he rose to speak. That very day he had experienced a deal of opposition from some of his fellow-operatives, and at home his father had said some cutting things to him. He felt, too, that there was some truth in the charge that since his conversion there had been “scenes” which would not otherwise have taken place; yet he was buoyed up with the conviction that, on the whole, he had done right. In his room, before he left for the meeting, he had prayed earnestly for the conversion of his father and his brother and sister.

It was with so much in his heart

over his feelings. While John Tom was talking to his workmate, Rachel Ann pulled his sleeve gently and whispered a word or two into his ear.

Meanwhile George Henry and Maria Jane, thinking themselves unseen, were all eyes and ears. Though they were still almost afraid to trust themselves to speak, Maria Jane was the first to break the silence.

“Dost Thar Feel Like Laffin’ Now?”

“Heigh lad,” she whispered, “dost thou feel like laffin’ now?”

George Henry, looking as solemn as a judge, shook his head.

“Happen as thou feel like laffin’ on t’other side of thy face,” she said teasingly.

“Quit!” said George Henry, desperately.

A moment after, the words of “Pray sinner, pray” were being sung by the Salvationists, and, to the consternation of the young couple, they saw John Tom and Rachel Ann making a bee-line towards them.

“Let’s goa, lass,” exclaimed George Henry, feeling blindly for his hat. “Ar’ feel bad. Let’s goa, ar say!”

“Nay, lad, weh’d better bide a bit. It’d be wrong to run awa’.”

George Henry was in a fix. Bury

CHAPTER III.

John Tom's Failure

“Ar could ha’ died wi’ laffin’,” giggled George Henry. “If ever our John Tom made a shame o’ hissen it, Jr to-neet. He broke down right i’ middle o’ his talk.”

“That’s nowt to mak’ a mock at,” answered Maria Jane, with fine scorn in her voice. “He’d better break down tryin’ to do right than as that did t’ other day when feyther an’ thee were ‘fresh’ wi’ drinkin’.”

“Ar doan’t care,” responded George Henry, bad temperedly. “It served him reight. But,” he continued in a different mood, “it wor queer, for our John Tom never wor a cry baby. Ar mind when we went to t’ school he wearn’t afford to punch ‘Bully’ Mizion for kicking a bairn. It’s gettin’ religion that’s done for John Tom. He wor a sensible, hard-hittin’ sort o’ fellow before he joined yon Salvation folk at Middleton Stables; now he’s a fool!”

“Tak’s after thee, maybe,” said Maria Jane under her breath.

“What’s thar say?” demanded George Henry, suspiciously.

“I wor sayin’ that he’s thy brother, onyway,” was the evasive reply.

Touched in the “Upper Story”

“And thine,” retorted George Henry, hotly. “I’m thinkin’ by th’ way that sticks up for him that thar’s gotten touched in t’ upper story. What wi’ Rachel Ann going Army mad and John Tom turnin’ teetotaler, an’ thy mother backin’ ‘em up, it’s time feyther put his foot down.”

“Feyther’s foot’s all reight. Thud’ better leave that alone. He brings that down often enou’, and he can lift it up if he’s a mind. He wouldna be pleased if he knew what thar’s been sayin’ about him.”

“Seether, luss!” exclaimed George Henry, earnestly. “Ar’ll be fair sorry if thar joins wi’ John Tom an’ Rachel Ann, an’ that wheer thar’s driftin’. Ar can stan’ bit, lass, but ar can’t stan’



John Tom and Rachel Ann made a bee-line towards them

that he had stood forward to speak. Naturally he experienced some little difficulty in doing so. Then, to crown all, he had seen his brother enter the building, and in such a way that John Tom felt that he was utterly indifferent to religion.

It was an unfortunate feeling that perhaps, after all, his prayers were of little avail, coupled with a yearning desire to win his brother to Christ, that had put an end to his talk and inclined him to get down upon his face before God. By the time George Henry and Maria Jane had entered the meeting he had won a great victory

in his head in his arms, he awaited developments, while Maria Jane sat stiff and erect as though indifferent to all around her.

A gentle hand touched her shoulder. She looked round, and saw the kind face of her sister.

“Will thar come?” asked George Henry. “Ar’ll come if hee the unexpected and emphatic answer.

Rachel Ann’s face beame radiant. “Ar can’t stand this, John Tom. Ar’m goin’ home,” exclaimed George Henry, after enduring a word or two

(Continued on page 18)

"SHE LIT LAMPS in DARK PLACES"

Major Maggie Andrew, One of Canada's Brave Missionary Officers, answers the Home Call

The world has its heroes. Many of them achieve but passing fame; their memory soon perishes. But there are brave spirits whose deeds go unsung, who perform hourly deeds of quiet heroism away from the gaze and the plaudits of men—doing them as part of the daily round and common task—and whose names are written eternally in the hearts of men. Among such must be numbered Major Maggie Andrew, who for the past nine years has labored in India, counting no sacrifice too dear for the Cause for which she cheerfully gave her life.

AS BRIEFLY REPORTED in last week's WAR CRY Major Maggie Andrew has been promoted to Glory. Many of our readers will remember that, while home on furlough two years ago, the departed warrior took part in the Canada East Congress gatherings, conducted by the General.

Called to India, in 1917, the late Major Andrew for nine strenuous and self-sacrificing years lit lamps in dark places for these people she so loved. Latterly she held the responsible position of Divisional Commander in the Western Territory.

Previous to her departure for Britain's great Dependency, Major Andrew spent fifteen years of fruitful service as a Salvation Army Officer in Canada. Her first appointments were in the eastern portion of the Dominion. One day there reached her a peremptory query—"Are you willing to go to the Klondike?" She was, and for two years, in company with an assistant—the only two women inhabitants of that mining centre—she ministered to the gold-seekers in those regions fringing the Arctic circle. The mercury, in Winter, frequently recorded 50 degrees below zero, and for three weeks at a stretch it hovered between 60 and 70 degrees "below."

Several appointments in the Dominion succeeded her stay in the Klondike, including Saint John, N.B., Lethbridge, Alta., Prince Albert, Sask., and Swift Current, Sask. The unique experience of acting in the capacity of spiritual adviser to a condemned murderer, whom she led to Christ, fell to her lot at Lethbridge. At Prince Albert she succeeded in winning for God a young woman who had been sentenced to ten years' penal servitude. So changed did the girl become, and so exemplary was her conduct, that she was released after serving four years. There is a happy sequel to this. Picture the Major's astonishment and delight when a woman accosted her on a Toronto street car, while on furlough in 1924, and asked whether she remembered the incident. Upon receiving an affirmative reply, the questioner said, "That woman turned out to be a saint, and was the means of great blessing, all because you troubled about her when she was convicted and despised. She has since gone to her Reward."

It is not difficult to understand the cause of the promoted warrior's success in India—it was simply her love for these peoples: unrestrained, passionate and practical love.

In this country we have little conception of the innumerable difficulties confronting our brave Officers-missionaries. Complex customs, weird languages; primitive modes of traveling; superstition; dangers from reptiles and problems of castes, are but a few of the difficulties faced by them.

To gaze into the baleful orbits of a hissing cobra, and to escape death by a hair's-breadth was but one of the Major's thrilling experiences. It was during a hunting excursion that she had walked out upon the verandah of the house to await her translator. In the trellised work she discerned what she thought was a cat which had caused her considerable trouble the previous night. Lunging suddenly she raised her hand and attempted to "shoo" the cat away. To her horror a cobra lifted itself to within a few inches of her face and only by a fraction of a second did she escape the strike of its poisonous fangs. When her translator returned and heard the story he exclaimed: "Thank God you are safe. Had the snake struck before it hissed, as it is customary for it to do, you would not now be alive."



The late Major Maggie Andrew (Sena Bai)

The language problem confronting missionary Officers is admittedly a serious one. A limited number of translators are available, of course, which somewhat meets the difficulty, but even so, to speak through an interpreter is not always satisfactory.

Pondering these things in her mind one day, the Major said to herself, "I wonder if I could say, 'My peace I give unto you' in Gujarati?" Forming the sentence she then compared it with her Gujarati Gospel, and found that it was correct.

Laboriously she constructed a few more sentences which suitably corresponded with her text, and then called the little son of her translator. Seating him on the floor, she proceeded to preach her sermon. By his murmurs of approval or dissent she soon learned where her language was at fault. She next called the cook, who sat open-mouthed with surprise whilst the Mensahib preached to him in his native vernacular.

Emboldened by her success she went to every Corps in her charge, and in addition to her translated addresses gave this heart-to-heart preaching.

Thus what seemed so impossible to her at first, was made possible by hard work and perseverance.

When Major Andrew was once asked: "What is the most effective method of reaching the people?" she instantly replied, "Letting your light shine. Nothing else will win the hearts of these benighted people. There are, however, other methods of attraction which, although less effective are helpful. Pictures will enthrall them for hours. I have interested an audience for two hours with picture of Peter sinking in the sea."

Not long after the Major's arrival in India she was called upon to participate in a most revolting exercise—that of burying a lad without a coffin. The tragic incident is here described by her:

The following extracts from the most recent letters received at Headquarters from the late Major Andrew serve as testimony, if indeed such be needed, to her whole-souled devotion to the work to which God called her, and to her intense, unbounded love for the peoples among whom she so successfully labored.

"A useful bullock cart is now being built for me at Bombay, which will cost about 525 rupees. I have three bullocks here at Headquarters, so will be glad when the cart arrives. Just now I am praying that God will help me to get hold of things here and be a real help to the Bhil people."

"With an assistant, I have just returned from a tour among the Bhil peoples in Adjutant Cowan's (a Canadian Officer) district. We were out four days, crossing over hills and through valleys all the time; very hard traveling indeed, and on account of little rain it is still very hot."

"We were lost in the Jungle the first night, after leaving the village we had visited, and wandered round and round for some time. I felt sorry for the bullocks, as they had already done twenty-five miles that day. We held meetings in seven different villages, and eighteen villagers claimed Salvation. We finished up by conducting a Salvation Army Bhil wedding."

"While I was stationed in the Satara Division, in the Marathi country, there was a native Officer and his wife who were carrying on The Army work at a village six miles from Satara. They had lost their eldest son during the previous year, and only those who are intimately acquainted with the natives of India can understand what such a loss can mean to them. Their hopes are all centred in their sons, especially the eldest."

"One Sunday morning the husband came in haste with the sad news that his wife was dying of influenza. He was in a terrible state of mind, so I gave him directions to follow until I could come. Four o'clock that afternoon further word arrived that she had passed away and the husband

was in great grief. Now, in India, it is only the Christians who bury their dead; the heathen burn the bodies; and so it was natural that the Officer should desire his wife to be buried after the fashion of the Christians. I felt, therefore, that the only thing I could do to comfort his heart was to go and bury his wife.

"I set out on the journey of six miles over the rough roads, and when I arrived at the little village the mellow rays of the departing sun had already fled, the shadows had lengthened and soon the lurid reds in the sky had been lost in the violet afterglow. Truly, it was a beautiful world, but oh, how full of sorrow. After the Indian custom I wrapped the woman's body in her sari, and laid her in a crude, rough box which served as a coffin.

"I then went back to Headquarters. In the morning I returned again to the little village and learned that the poor man's remaining boys were

DO THE NEEDS OF THE CHRISTLESS TROUBLE YOU?

stricken with the disease, and he, himself, had been taken sick also. The following day the eldest of the two little boys died in my arms. My assistant, a Scandinavian Officer, wrapped the little body in a blanket and carried it to the cemetery, and thus we two made the sad journey alone; the father's illness preventing his attendance. In that part of the country the graves are always in readiness.

"Upon arriving at the cemetery we found that there were no coolies available who could put the little body in the grave, and I shrank from dropping the body in. While I was hesitating my assistant, who had been in India for some considerable time, jumped into the open grave and held up her arms for the form of the child. I knelt and lowered it to her. Then came the awful task of covering the still form with the loose earth and stones. How I cringed inwardly as the cruel earth and stones struck the little body! But there was no other way.

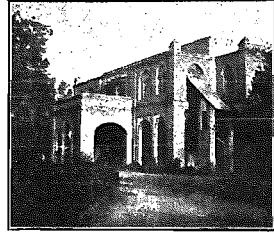
"We returned to the sorrow-stricken home and I tried to console the burdened father. I told him, 'Now is your chance to prove to the people for whom you work and minister that our God is powerful and sufficient at all times, even in times such as this.' I will not soon forget the look on his resolute face as he replied, 'I will.' As a result he was mightily used in that village."

The Major, in her capacity as Divisional Officer, with the oversight of the Work in sixty or more villages, was called upon to be the servant of all. She once said, "You need to be a doctor, lawyer and many other things to these people. I have been to court many times to plead for the poor. It is not always what you do yourself, but they like to feel that you are there at their back."

That the Major reckoned not her service among India's dark millions as sacrifice was evidenced when, during her furlough in Canada, she exclaimed, "I love the dark-skinned people, and will count it a privilege to go back to them."

The Western Territory of India, in which the late Major Maggie Andrew labored, covers the ground of some of The Army's earliest efforts in that land. It includes work among the Gujaratis, Bhils, and Marathi people. The Territorial borders, however, extend to the Province of Sindh and Central India. Army operations are in progress at 1,254 Corps, Outposts and Societies, as well as Rescue Work, Borsal Homes for young boys, Day Schools and Medical Work.

In addition, Homes for ex-Prisoners, the Loom Factory, and the Naval and Military Hostel are all playing a useful part in turning men to God.



The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army

IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND
AND BERMUDA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
LONDON, ENGLAND

Territorial Commander-
Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON
James and Albert Street, Toronto.

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mailed to any address in Canada for
twelve months for the sum of \$2.50, pre-
paid.

Harvest Festival GENERAL ORDER

Staff and Field Officers are
requested to observe that Har-
vest Festivals' celebrations
should be held at every Corps
throughout the Canada East
Territory during the month of
September.

The dates upon which Corps
conduct their Harvest Festivals
will be decided by the Divisional
Commander.

CHARLES SOWTON
Commissioner.

THE MISSED GLORY

To miss the glory of the great out-
doors in any season of the year is
a crime and folly enough, but to miss it
in August is surely a sin against
oneself and against the Great Spirit
who makes all the world so beauti-
ful.

August is the month of ripening
and perfectness; the month of golden
sunshine; the month of bloom and
color past all that any other season
knows.

August is the festival month for
insects. What strange and old-time
memories are called up by that great
symphony of the out-of-doors which
greets our ears these days—the notes
of such humble choristers as crickets,
grasshoppers, katydids and harvest-
flies.

The God who made an August day,
the God who scattered along the
fields clusters of trumpet-weeds,
buttercups, wild-roses and black-eyed
Susans, the God who sent the starlings,
the warblers, the song-spar-
rows and chickadees to whistle their
music through the simmering heat,
must be a Being to whom beauty and
harmony are a mighty passion, a
Being whom we all should love.

Shall we not bow down before Him
this August-time, and ask Him to
take the scales from our eyes? And
shall we ask Him to touch our hearts
with a sensitiveness to all the glory
of His Summer handiwork. If we do
this we shall find that the God of
August days will be ours all year
through, and our Friend until life's
end.

TWO VETERAN WARRIORS CALLED HOME

As we go to press, news comes to
hand of the promotion to Glory of two
saintly warrior Officers much be-
loved by their comrades.

Mrs. Commandant Coy, who for the
past seven years has been a great
sufferer, was called to her Rest from
her home in Toronto at 12.15 a.m. on
Wednesday, August 18th. The Funeral
service is scheduled to take place in
the Toronto Temple at two o'clock on
Saturday afternoon, August 21st. The
deep sympathy of all their comrades
will go out to Commandant Coy and

the children in this hour of loss.
With unexpected suddenness, the
Call has come also to Major Robert
Smith, who was promoted to Glory
from Vancouver on August 16th. Our
comrade, who will be remembered by
many of the older Officers and
Soldiers of the Territory, was one of the
oldest Officers, in point of service,
and a pioneer worker among the
Indians of Alaska.

We intend to publish, in our next
issue, particulars of the life and ser-
vice of these splendid warriors.

TERRITORIAL TERRITORIES

Colonel Hargrave will be accompa-
nying the Flint Band during its tour in
Canada East, as will also Adjutant and
Mrs. Sandgren, the Corps Officers of
Flint.

Bandmaster William Broughton, the
well-known leader of the Flint Band, is
the son of Officers who labored for very
many years in Great Britain. W. B. is
full of music from his hold to his toes.

Mrs. Ensign Mardall wishes to thank
through the medium of THE WAR CRY
the many contributions sent to
her in memory of her son, Oliver, "I can still say," she writes in
a letter to the Editor, "though He
slay me, yet will I trust in Him."

Hamilton Division is sending the
largest batch of Cadets to the Training
Garrison this year; the Sydney Division
is also contributing a splendid number
of promising young people.

More Candidates applied for Training
this year than the Garrison can
accommodate; the fortunate ones who
have been accepted include clerks, do-
mestics, farmers, mechanics, a nurse,
shopkeeper, moulder, painter, miner and
an accountant. Five Officers' children
will be among the number.

Congratulations are extended to Lieut-
Colonel Alice G. Dowd upon her promo-
tion to that rank. The Lieut.-Colonel,
who is the first woman Officer in the
West to receive this rank, hails from
Kingston, Ontario, and entered the Work
in 1887.

Ensign Harrison, of Leamington, is on
the look-out for a number of young
women Salvationists for work in a fac-
tory, and also some young men. Bands-
men preferred.

Major George Smith, the genial Ter-
ritorial Auditor for Canada West, was a
recent caller at T.H.Q., having returned
from England. The Major, on his return
aboard the S.S. "Letitia," escorted a
mixed party to "The Land of Opportu-
nity."

Mrs. Commandant Wells, of Halifax
II, whose illness mention was made
in our last issue, is still far from
well. Continue to pray for her.

Major Hector Habkirk, Trade Secretary
of Canada West, and well-known in this
Territory, is listed to conduct meetings
at North Toronto Corps on Sunday,
August 29th.

Congratulations to Captain and Mrs.
Langford and Captain and Mrs. Parnell,
whose homes have been brightened by
the arrival of a boy and girl, respecti-
vely.

That ever-young South African Com-
mandant Samuel Blackburn, was seen
the other day at Jackson's Point Camp
skipping about like the proverbial "two-
year-old."

On July 28th Captain Edith Smeeton,
daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Smeeton,
of the Western U.S. Territory, and
well-known in this Territory, was mar-
ried to Captain William Morris of the
Finance Department, Western U.S. Ter-
ritory. Commissioner Gifford officiated.

In response to a phone-call made to
Territorial Headquarters for someone to
represent The Army and provide music at
the laying of the corner-stone of the
General Mercer Public School, Toronto,
Commandant Arthur Smith, T.H.Q.,
attended, events rendering great service.
The ceremony was performed by Trustee
F. B. Edmunds, LL.B.

A baby girl has arrived at the home
of Adjutant and Mrs. Weeks. Congratula-
tions!

Ensign Luxton, of Huntsville, is
anxious that former Officers of that
Corps would send a message along on
the occasion of the Corps' Anniversary
services, which are being held from
August 28th to 30th.

the children in this hour of loss.
With unexpected suddenness, the
Call has come also to Major Robert
Smith, who was promoted to Glory
from Vancouver on August 16th. Our
comrade, who will be remembered by
many of the older Officers and
Soldiers of the Territory, was one of the
oldest Officers, in point of service,
and a pioneer worker among the
Indians of Alaska.

We intend to publish, in our next
issue, particulars of the life and ser-
vice of these splendid warriors.

ON THE HORIZON THREE BIG TERRITORIAL EVENTS

CANADA EAST THRILLING WITH EXPECTANCY

Canada East Salvationists are on the threshold of some big times! Three great events are on the Territorial program, of the kind which provoke that pleasant thrill of expectancy, and set one counting intervening days.

THE FIRST BIG EVENT!

The first big event in view is the visit of the famous Flint, U.S.A., Band, composed of fifty-five skilled instrumentalists, under the direction of Bandmaster Broughton (here he is), so well-known as an Army composer of Band, as well as vocal, music.

The Commissioner will preside at the Band's engagements in Toronto, whilst the Chief Secretary will extend a welcome to the U.S.A. visitors at Hamilton, and preside at the initial Festival.

The Band's itinerary is as follows:

FRIDAY, AUGUST 27th—

Hamilton (I.O.O.F. Hall)

SATURDAY, AUGUST 28th—

Toronto (Temple)

SUNDAY, AUGUST 29th—

Dovercourt (morning)

Riverdale Park (afternoon)

Earlscourt (Oakwood Theatre, evening)

Sunnyside (8.30 p.m.)

MONDAY, AUGUST 30th—

Exhibition Grounds (North Band Stand,
2-4 p.m.)

Oshawa (Lakeside Park, night)

TUESDAY, AUGUST 31st—

Peterboro

EVENT NUMBER TWO!

The Welcome of the new Cadets. This is always one of the year's big events. The doors of the Training Garrison will once more be flung wide on Thursday, September 16th, and the now silent corridors will again resound with the tramp of busy feet.

Welcome meetings will be held at the Toronto Temple on Sunday, September 19th, conducted by the Commissioner. The Chief Secretary will also be present. Upwards of one hundred Cadets will participate.

AND THE THIRD EVENT!

The Congress! This, of course, is the happening of the Salvationist's year. It's already looming up big on the horizon. The dates of the gatherings are October 6th to 14th.

The spacious Arena has been taken for four days' meetings, from Friday, October 6th, to Monday, October 11th. A fascinating Army pageant will feature the Congress opening on the Friday, when all phases of Army activity will be represented.

Among other events on the Congress program will be a great Band Festival on the Monday evening. This will be a stirring affair, as it always is. What combinations will be taking part? Wait and see!

There will also be Councils for Staff and Field Officers, a special gathering for Soldiers and ex-Soldiers, and —

But this is just a preliminary announcement to enable Salvationists and friends to book the dates in their diary. As to other incidents of the yearly big "go," and as to the name of this year's Congress Leader, more anon!

"A SPIRITED ATTACK ON THE SEX NOVEL,"
"WHY MEN COMMIT SUICIDE,"
And other articles will be among the contents of THE WAR CRY next week.





MUSICAL TRIO'S SHORT BUT USEFUL LIFE

The "York County Trio" as it was styled, was composed—for exigencies of Army service has caused it to be no more—of Captain Parnell, who manipulated the cornet, Captain Calvert, saxhorn or cornet, and Lieutenant Evenenden, trombone.

The trio was brought into existence in the early Summer of last year on the appointment of Captain Parnell to Aurora, and Lieutenant Evenenden to assist Captain Calvert at Newmarket. Having played in Army Bands of repute in Canada, namely, Montreal I, Hamilton I and Peterboro, it is not to be wondered at that these three young Officer musicians soon linked together with a view to putting their musical talent to useful service. Their playing quickly won much praise from prominent Toronto Army musicians and this greatly encouraged the party in their efforts.

One will gain some little idea of the traveling done by the trio when it is mentioned that the following places were visited, some two or three times: Bradford, Schomberg, King City, Holland Landing, Mount Albert, Holt, Richmond Hill, Jackson's Point, Sutton, Keswick, Queenston, Sharon, Aurora and Newmarket. At the Gravenhurst Sanitorium, which was also visited, 300 patients were treated to a two-hour program, which cheered and blessed them and won high appreciation.

If space permitted incidents might be related of the blessing the efforts of the trio have brought to many hearts, and these will ever remain in the minds of these enthusiastic Officer instrumentalists as the most fragrant memories of their busy campaigning.

PRESERVATION OF THE BRIGADE'S MUSIC

Apropos to an article which appeared on this page in a recent issue regarding the preservation of "The Musical Salvationist" by Songster Brigades, the following further suggestion, which emanates from the Songster Leader of Wellington City Corps, New Zealand, will prove of interest.

"This Brigade consists of some twenty-seven members, and has a standing order for two dozen copies of "The Musical Salvationist" each month. We were faced with the difficulty mentioned, and set to work to try to find a solution.

"First of all, we make it a practice to go through "The Musical Salvationist" as it is received, and decide upon the pieces which we think will be suitable and acceptable, from the Brigade's standpoint. These are practised regularly until mastered. We then decided to obtain some two dozen spring back covers, and commenced taking out of the monthly parts of "The Musical Salvationist" those pieces which were in use and put these in the new covers, one piece in each cover.

"This plan was followed with each piece learned, and the process repeated until in time our book showed some two hundred odd pages. Each book was pagged, and an index typed, so that we had a complete set of Brigade pieces ready to hand.

"At this stage we took them to a

(Continued at foot of col. 4)

NOTES ON PRACTICE AND PERFORMANCE

A HIGHLY INSTRUCTIVE ARTICLE BY BAND-INSPECTOR SAYWELL, BRITISH TERRITORY

It is necessary, in the first place, to start the Band practice punctually, and care should be taken to avoid a slipshod opening. Give due regard to the opening song or chorus, and make the prayers definite, always remembering that our work is a spiritual one, and success can only be expected whilst we put first things first.

Every Bandmaster should, of course, prepare himself for the selection or march he wishes to teach, remembering that he cannot teach that which he himself does not understand. How many leaders wait until practice time comes round? Then instead of the Bandmaster teaching the Band, the Band teaches the Bandmaster. Study your scores, Bandmasters, and choose only those pieces for public playing that you feel your Band can master.

Some leaders commence practice by playing a march without any motive for doing so, apart from allowing the men to "get their lips in." A word to Bandsman here; get your "lips in" at home with your daily study, and don't come up and waste your comrades' valuable time with cleaning dirty valves, or trying to remove slides that have become fixed. Keep your instrument and yourself in playing trim by constant daily practice, and give the Bandmaster every moment of the practice-time in which to make progress.

It is always wise to have a new selection or march on the stand, so that the men are kept interested. This is quite possible if, when a piece is studied, it is faithfully dealt with.

"Studies for Brass Bands"

I have found that the best piece to select for commencing is an exercise from the "Studies for Brass Bands." This will make the lips flexible and ready for the selection to follow; but even here the exercise should not be played without a definite aim in view, whether it be sharpening the tonguing of the men or strengthening the level tones of the long notes.

The Bandmaster should first of all explain the message that the selection contains, remembering that in all Army selections there is a definite message to the people. A study of the tunes employed and the words associated with them will reveal this. He should then try to get the Band to interpret this message, a task made much easier when the words of the music they are expected to play are known.

If it be a joyful message, or a message of hope or comfort, or warning, or of entreaty, the leader should talk to his men until they them-

selves realize its importance. It is then an easy matter for them to portray in the music the desired effect.

It is not wise to be too rigid in one's method of teaching a new selection, and it is not at all necessary to start at the introduction, then the A and then B sections and so on. Even if this method is used, it is often the best to get the Band to play the last chord of the whole selection in good tune, with satisfactory balance, attack and release. This will settle the men into the key and tend to make the playing more tuneful.

If the men are in a joyous mood, a section in the piece where a joyous rendering is required should be first chosen. This will ensure their interest right from the commence-



The "York County Trio"

ment. In any case, the leader must be sure to get his men into the spirit of the piece or section they are going to work upon. Herein lies the secret of successful interpretation.

There are in all selections a great many details which will require faithful dealing with. Perhaps one of the foremost is phrasing. The words of the main subjects will give sufficient clue as to the places for breathing. It is very essential, however, to remember that there are in music, as in poetry, exclamations, statements, and sentences, etc. The wise conductor studies these things and renders them accordingly.

Art of Doubling

Doubling is quite an art in itself, and should be well studied and cultivated. We will suggest, for instance, that the man, say the cornet, who is doubling the trombone in his solo, should memorize his part, and carefully watch the trombone soloist, and interpreting his ideas, simply support him with his cornet. The accompanist must not rob the trombone of the melody. He is still the soloist, and should be supported with an endeavor to blend one tone into the other. If the soloist takes a liberty with the melody, he is only exercising the soloist's right, and the accompanist must play in accordance with him.

(To be continued)

CAN MUSICAL ABILITY BE DEVELOPED?
By Bandmaster Broughton (Flint Band)

With but few exceptions, most people who attend our Meetings sing in the singing, indicating that nearly all are capable of a certain amount of musical production.

To sing brings enjoyment, and, by continually singing, new tunes are more readily "picked up" and the musical ear developed. To be able to produce a musical sound with the voice is an evidence of the possession of a musical ear. Consecutive sounds—high or low—bring a difference of pitch. Time and value give value to the note sung. Consecutive tones bring melody. Melody duly sectioned brings rhythm. Melody "dressed" with counter-melody (counterpoint) of parts produces harmony.

Musical ability can be developed by the study and use of an instrument. My method of teaching is, first, to instruct how a note is produced, then have the student produce it. Registration of this first note on the staff follows. This first note is afterwards located and played. Then we begin to build, higher and lower notes are added one at a time and interwoven into some simple exercise until the scale is produced by a systematic course of exercises. Most melodies contain portions of scales; therefore, by the practice and knowledge of these the performer readily becomes an efficient reader of music.

I am afraid, however, that the average brass band musician knows but little about real music. With a certain knowledge of pitch, length, and varied volume of sounds, a system of tonguing, and the use of the valves, a man may become a useful musical performer, but it requires close application and diligent study to become a musician. Real musicians are possessed with a desire to create music; but a training in harmony is first essential.

Whatever our accomplishments are, still greater ones are possible. The more one becomes versed in the knowledge of music the more he realizes now little he really knows. When one reaches no place where he feels he "knows it" or "can do it," progress will cease, whether he be composer or instrumentalist.

If the right motive, that of glorifying God and blessing our fellowmen, is behind all our efforts, then they will not fail to have upon them His smile and approval.

(Continued from column 1)

printer and had each book bound, and commenced the second book in the spring covers again. Lately we have had the second book of songs bound, and have utilized the spring backs for the beginning of the third set.

"By this method we keep on hand only live songs, as far as the Brigade is concerned, and have no difficulty in carrying our pieces.

"The Songster Librarian, and one or two members of the Brigade, only too willingly co-operate in fixing the books, so that the amount of work involved is made easier.

"Then we have had a cupboard made especially for our use, so that we can keep the bound books and monthly parts separate and yet easily accessible. The top dozen pigeon holes take the loose copies of "The Musical Salvationist" and the bottom larger compartments the books. As the monthly parts are used up by the transfer to the spring back covers of the pieces learned, the other parts are moved up one, and this keeps everything in order.

"I can heartily recommend this plan to Songster Leaders."

A TRAIL-BLAZER IN REMINISCENT MOOD

FIELD-MAJOR COLIN CAMPBELL, ONE OF CANADA'S VETERANS, RECOUNTS IN INTERESTING MANNER SOME OUTSTANDING INCIDENTS OF HIS LONG JOURNEY

My father died when I was quite young, and my mother was left with five children. She was a good mother in many ways, but, sad to relate, neglected the religious training of her children and as a result I became wild and wayward.

My first recollection of wrongdoing was when, as a schoolboy, I returned home one day and found my mother sleeping in the rocking chair, with her purse lying in her lap. I took the purse, and marched up town. There I bought a pair of long top boots with red tops and put them on. I had a string of children following me as I afterwards paraded the streets, for I was treating them to candy I had also bought. This wrong act occasioned great sorrow and disappointment to my mother, and I have not forgotten the lesson I learned. I imagine I can feel it yet!

Shortly after this, the family moved to Hespeler, Ont., where I spent many wild and wicked days, for I became one of the wildest boys in the town.

But, thank God, wild days came to an end when I was soundly converted in some special revival meetings held in the town. The change was a great surprise to the people and to my old companions, who gave me two or three weeks to return to my sinful life. But, thank God, I'm still on the "good old way."

A Wonderful Training Ground!

It was in Winnipeg, Manitoba, that I joined The Salvation Army. The open-air work was the thing that particularly attracted me, and I will never forget the wonderful prayer meetings when two or three would be leading in prayer together, and many souls were converted.

I applied for Officership and was accepted in 1894. I had not the privilege of going through the Training Garrison, but was sent at once into the Field to be trained. My first appointment was to Emerson, Man., a circle Corps with five or six Outposts, encompassing a distance of about seventy-five miles. Most of the meetings outside Emerson were held in school-houses in country districts. It was a wonderful training ground! There were long journeys—sometimes through darkness, storms and intense cold, with much disappointment at times, but some glorious victories.

Later I was made Lieutenant and appointed to Ratportage, Ontario (now Canara), to assist in opening the work there. Ratportage at that time was a very busy place; a good deal of lumbering was being done there, the saw mills working day and night. New gold and silver mines had also been discovered, and there was considerable fishing done in the lakes. So that there were crowds of people in the town, and among them many Indians.

The Salvation Army's arrival created quite a stir, and there were some wonderful cases of conversion. Among the number was a man who had been a terrible drunkard. His home had been ruined through strong drink. His conversion made a great impression in the town. Many came to the meetings to hear this man speak, and in the Open-air the people would gather around in crowds to listen.

From Ratportage I was sent in charge of Kewatin, a small place just a short distance from Ratportage. It had previously been run as an Outpost. There were only a few Soldiers an converts. The meeting place was

in an out-of-the-way place, the building resembling a barn. The Quarters was almost bare. I had an old, rickety bed to sleep in, with a straw tick containing very little straw, and a one-burner oil stove to cook on. But worst of all, I had very little to cook. In spite of this, some grand victories were recorded and quite a number of souls were saved. One remarkable experience was mine there. I was much in need of a tunic, yet had no money to buy one. But the Lord sent one along! It happened that a minister there was changing appointments, and in leaving the town he gave me a parcel which, on opening, I found to contain a Salvation Army tunic which just fitted me! This is only one of the many times the Lord supplied my needs in those early days when money was so scarce.

At Moosomin, a Corps to which I was later appointed, the Lieutenant and I made up our minds that we would visit and pray in every house

in the town. But we

soon discovered that

this was impossible.

Many doors were shut in our faces. Sometimes we would kneel down outside the houses and pray for the household. The people did not understand The Army; they failed to realize that we only wanted to bless and help them spiritually.

From Moosomin to Dakota, North Dakota, at that time, was run from the Canadian side. I was stationed at six different places in Dakota, among them, Mandan. This town

was just over the line in Montana and was a very wild and

wicked place.

It was noted at that time as an easy place in which to get divorces, and many people came from different parts of the States and took up their residence in Mandan for a certain length of time so that they could get a divorce. There was a detachment of U.S. Army soldiers stationed in the town, and many cowboys often came in. What with the cowboys and soldiers drinking and fighting and the rest of it, it was certainly a wicked place.

But The Salvation Army had some good soldiers and many great victories were won. I remember one incident that occurred. The wife of a railway engineer became converted. She had been a very worldly and proud woman, but her conversion was very real. She

watched his wife on the platform; she looked so happy, rejoicing in her newfound experience. His attention was arrested as he listened to the wonderful testimonies of God's saving power, and he became deeply convicted of sin. Realizing his terrible wickedness, he rose from his seat and knelt at the penitent-form, where he wept like a child.

Becoming soundly converted, it was not long before he and his wife were in full uniform.

From Dakota I went back to Manitoba, being appointed to Virden. This was one of the many hard go's in the West in those days, and the Winter I was stationed there it was intensely cold. It was quite common for the thermometer to be 30 or 40 degrees below zero. I have seen the frost glistening on the walls of the Quarters and have had my hair frozen from the steam of my breath while sleeping with my head under the bed clothes to keep myself warm. It took nearly

there were far too many men for the work and many of them were stranded and had to walk or beat their way back to North Bay, where they arrived hungry and with no money and no place in which to sleep. Here was our chance. We bought or begged bones from various butchers and bread from the bakers, and with these and other ingredients made soup with which to feed the men. We had as many as thirty or forty nightly, not for one or two nights, but for weeks!

This made a wonderful impression in the town; the men flocked to our meetings and many were converted.

It is gratifying to remember that during our stay at Sault Ste. Marie, our next appointment, the splendid No. 1 Citadel was erected.

Then came a trip to the Old Country for the purpose of giving illustrated lectures on Canada and bringing back a party of emigrants. This proved a very interesting experience for me. I saw a good many of the historic Army spots in wonderful London and attended a number of great Army gatherings.

Happy stays at West Toronto, Lippincott, Earls Court and Lindsay followed, and it was at this latter place that Mrs. Campbell's health broke down and we were obliged to relinquish Corps work.

I was subsequently appointed to the Subscribers' work where I have now been engaged for over nine years. I have not confined my efforts entirely to the getting of money, but have had the privilege of conducting a good many week-end campaigns. Although we are now on the retired list, we are still actively engaged in the Master's service.

You ask me whether, if I had my life to live again, I would be a Salvation Army Officer? I reply, "Yes," and I would apply to be a Missionary Officer. The opportunity in the Missionary Field is great and the laborers are few.

LISGAR STREET BAND

We are pleased to report gratifying progress in the Band. Bandmaster Steel, who has recently taken charge, is working hard to bring the combination to a state of efficiency. The Open-air on Saturday evenings are well attended; crowds are attracted

and listen attentively to the music and testimony. We have recently welcomed Bandsman R. White from Moncton, I. also Bandsman Dooty,

Are you one of the "wildest boys in the town?" If you are, it will be to your advantage to read this page.

took off her jewelry and finery and became an enthusiastic Salvationist.

Her husband was quite upset over her joining The Army and threatened to shoot her if she continued taking her place in the marches or sitting on the platform. She was a brave woman, and told him that he might kill her body, but could not kill her soul. The man appeared one evening with his revolver. (Of course, anyone could carry firearms in those days.) But this failed to deter his courageous wife, and the angry husband followed the march into the Hall where he sat at the back.

While the meeting proceeded, he

some great times. While the roughs were fighting at the back of the Hall, souls were getting saved at the front. I had charge of a "Musical and Revival Brigade," which visited a number of surrounding places where we saw many sinners brought to God.

Then came the auspicious day when Captain Mary Gilson, and Ensign Colin Campbell were made one.

A memorable experience came to us while stationed at North Bay, a year or so later. In the year 1909 times were very hard in Canada, and the discovery of the silver mines at Cobalt created a boom and attracted men from all parts. The result was that

of Dovercourt.

On a recent Monday evening we visited the grounds of the Western Hospital, and for an hour cheered the patients, among whom are some of the Soldiers of Lisgar Street Corps.

The Band League has been inaugurated, and Bandsman H. Bradstock, who has been appointed Secretary, has been working very enthusiastically in this connection, having already secured one hundred members. Bandsman Jack Smith has been appointed Band Secretary. The Songsters are also making progress.

—G.H.F.



Field-Major and Mrs. Colin Campbell, to whom hearty congratulations are due on receiving a well-earned promotion



Vigorous Summer Campaigning in Prince Edward Island

CHARLOTTETOWN

Adjutant and Mrs. Davis

The Summer campaign is being vigorously carried on. Special interest is being aroused by open-air held at other than the usual places and the meetings themselves as a result new faces are seen at our indoor meetings. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Ursaki recently spent a weekend with us. Mrs. Ursaki was a Soldier of this Corps previous to becoming an Officer. On Montague, Aug. 26th nearly five hundred people gathered on a lawn loaned for the occasion, and listened intently for nearly two hours to a red-hot Salvation meeting. Sister Jennie Harvey, who was visiting in the village, was responsible for the splendid arrangements, and the costumes, journeyed sixty miles there and back in autos loaned by Soldiers and friends. This was the first meeting that has been held in Montague, for a great many years. On Friday, July 30th a number of comrades went to Hunter River and conducted a splendid open-air meeting. Portable organ, guitar and cornets were all brought into action and practically the entire population in the village surrounded the ring, men standing bare-headed throughout the hour and a half that the meeting lasted. Many invitations have been received to come back to the places visited, and also from other places which we hope to visit in the future. These seekers have been registered at the secretary.

DANFORTH

Ensign and Mrs. Laramore

On Sunday, Aug. 1st, two surrenders were made. A Memorial service was held in the evening for the victims of the Balsam Lake tragedy. Touching reference was made especially to the splendid life and death of Oliver Laramore who is a nephew of the Commandant and his wife. Sunday afternoon meetings are being conducted by the Band and Singers, the Band having charge during the month of July and the Singers during the month of August. The Singers are now under the command of Pte. Piddington, who is in charge of the Corps during the absence of our Officers on furlough. There are four accepted Candidates in the Corps and these have been given charge of the Wednesday night public meetings. Large crowds gather each Sunday night in Withrow Park to hear the Mass Festival in which the Band and Singers take part. Sergeant-Major John Stitt conducts this very interesting service, which is appreciated by the crowds that gather. Steady and substantial increases are being made in our membership. The Corps is in full swing. Piddington is in charge of the Corps during the absence of our Officers on furlough.

GRAND FALLS (Newfoundland)

Commandant and Mrs. Canning

On Sunday, July 11th, Captain Harrison Cooper, who is now en route for Korea, said good-bye to comrades of Grand Falls Corps. In the evening he said the day that the Corps would farewell at night, and a good crowd gathered to bid him God speed. After a number of comrades had spoken, representing the different sections of the Corps, the Commandant said, "I trust that that comrade would be in far-off Korea, where he would depend upon him being faithful. There were a number of seekers at the Cross. On Tuesday night the Y.P. Workers arranged a "cup of tea" for the Captain, which was much enjoyed. The Captain left with the best wishes of all.

ST. GEORGES (Bermuda)

Captain and Mrs. DeChamp, Lieut.

On Sunday, July 25th, was the welcome Sunday of our new Officers. The Captain's message in the morning came with blessing to our souls. The Lieutenant gave the lesson at night, and one seeker came to the mercy-seat.

CARLETON PLACE

Ensign McGowan, Lieutenant Spicer Cottam and Mrs. Cottam, of the U.S.A. who have been visiting here, conducted the services last week-end.

In the Holiness meeting the Captain's message on "God's Visits to Men" brought light and blessing to those in attendance. The young girls sought the blessing of a Clean Heart.

Henry singing and testimonies were features of the afternoon meeting; the Captain dedicated the name of Brother and Sister Poynter to God and The Army. Captain and Mrs. Cottam, who had been in attendance at night, After a powerful address, and a well-fought, red-hot Prayer meeting, one sister surrendered. —Corporal C. S. Harris.

NORTH TORONTO

Captains Dunkley and Chapman

Good audiences marked both morning and evening meetings conducted by Major and Mrs. Thompson at their home Corps, and we trust, that Major's talks were productive of much blessing, as was also the testimony of Mrs. Thompson in the Holiness meeting.

NEW GLASGOW

Ensign Bamford, Lieut. Hamilton

God is working in a wonderful manner and six precious souls have been saved recently. The writer, who has been attending open-air for over twenty years, has never seen so much interest displayed by the people, who stand as though on edge. On Sunday, Aug. 8th, one of our former Officers, Commandant Brace, took active part. On Monday, Aug. 9th, a united meeting with the five Corps in the County was held. A wonderful time was had by all. Many invited themselves to God. Mr. Staff-Captain Ursaki, who was on furlough, was present at this meeting.

LIVERPOOL, N.S.

Captain and Mrs. Lieut. O'Brien

On August 1st we were honored with a visit from Adjutant Stevens and Sergeant-Major Hatt, of Truro. Much of God's presence was felt in the Holiness meeting. At night the Hall was crowded and one seeker surrendered.

TIMMINS

Adjutant and Mrs. Crowe, Lieutenants Patterson and Spillet

On Wednesday, Aug. 4th, we were privileged to have Lieut.-Colonel Taylor with us, this being the Colonel's first visit to Timmins. An impressive open-air was succeeded by a rousing gathering in the Hall, where the Colonel's message from the 23rd Psalm was blessed and edified. On Sunday, Aug. 8th, God was glorified in the Hall. In the evening meeting the Corps Cadets were presented with their Certificates for the "C" Course. Every Cadet received first class with honors. In the Prayer meeting which followed, two backsliders returned to the fold.

WINDSOR

Adjutant and Mrs. C. A. Deverson

On Wednesday, Aug. 4th, we were

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Course. Every Cadet received first class

with honors. In the Prayer meeting

which followed, two backsliders returned

to the fold.

giving up active Corps work, and this

was to him as a "dorming bush" ex-

perience, and his faith never wavered.

A large crowd was present at the

Funeral service, including the mem-

bers of the Orange Association. He

leaves a wife, who is a Soldier. She

is comforted with the assurance that

he "died in the Lord." His prayer

was that his brothers and sisters

would "get ready."

BANDSMAN HENRY PEYTON, BOTWOOD (Nfld.)

The Death Angel recently took

from our midst Brother Wilfred

Jerrett. He had been ill for several

years, but was a courageous sufferer.

It was a pleasure to visit him because

of his happy disposition. The

Funeral service was conducted by

Mrs. Commandant Woodland, and was

widely attended, the members of the

L.O.A. being present. To our com-

rade's parents, brothers and sisters,

we extend our sympathy.—Corres.

BANDSMAN HENRY PEYTON, BOTWOOD (Nfld.)

After nearly twelve months of suf-

fering, Bandsman H. T. Peyton has at

last found relief. Just a short while

before passing away he said to those

gathered around him, "The Lord of

the harvest will soon appear to take

me home." Death for him had no

terrow.

At the Funeral service the Com-

mandant based his remarks on He-

brews Chapter 11:4-13. At the Memo-

rial service, conducted the following

Sunday, three sinners came to the

mercy-seat. Many testimonies were

given of the blessings received while

visiting our comrade. "Servant of

God, well done!" Our comrade put

up a brave fight, and was often

seen trying to play his instrument

when his strength hardly permitted

him to do so. He had a revelation of

God one Sunday night, previous to

the service.

—Corporal C. S. Harris.

VERDUN

Captain and Mrs. Rawlins

On July 26th-27th we had with us Major and Mrs. Kendall. These two means of blessing to the Corps, Mrs. Kendall spoke very effectively at Monday night's meeting and at the close we rejoiced to see many re-consecrate themselves to God. On Sunday, a large crowd was present at both outside and inside meetings and ten seekers knelt in the pentitent-form. On Sunday, Aug. 1st, Captain Feltham, who is spending his vacation here, and Captain Harris from the Corps, came en route to Verdun to take part in the meetings. Both these comrades entered the Training Garrison from the Verdun Corps.

PERTH

Captain Robson, Lieutenant Piche

Mrs. Staff-Captain Best conducted the

Whole Family Kneels at the Cross

BRAMPTON

Ensign and Mrs. Foster

Our Summer open-air meetings are proving a rich blessing and numbers of people are being attracted. On Sunday two sets of knelt at the mercy-seat. The Band and Singers are proving a great help in all meetings.

The week-end of August 14th and 15th will long be remembered as the days of the Corps. At the Saturday night Open-air a great crowd of people gathered to hear the message of Salvation. Sunday morning's Open-air held near the Hospital was a great success and God came very near. In the afternoon we motored to Eldorado Park, a busy Summer resort, and proclaimed the message of salvation to hundreds of people, many of them joining in the singing of the old songs. The night meeting a great battle for the soul place. Conviction was felt in many hearts.

After the message, given by the speaker, a number of people lifted their hands for prayer. When the invitation was given, one seeker stepped forward. Then a mother, followed by her husband, their little girl and boy, came forward. Shouts of victory were heard as the singing of the old hymns. The speaker knelt at the mercy-seat. Before closing, the organist played the ring of a beautiful consecration ring. The Flag was brought to the front and all joined in the united re-dedication of God's service. It was a day of great blessing to us. Will the reader of this report pray for us here, we are believing and praying for a big output from the Lord.

CHATHAM

Ensign and Mrs. Waters

On a recent Sunday night we sought Salvation. The week-end meetings were very helpful and inspiring. Each Sunday evening a large crowd of people, who would not otherwise hear the Salvation message, gather round the ring and we believe much good is accomplished.

SCARLETT PLAINS

Captain Gooch, Lieut. Bunn

On Sunday our Corps was favored with a visit from Sergeant-Major MacGregor and Secretary Gooch, of Doovercourt. The comrades rallied well to both open-air and indoor meetings. Sergeant-Major's earnest talk was predictive of much blessing. Sisters Mrs. MacGregor and Mrs. Gooch accompanied by "specials," Mrs. Gooch giving good service at the organ. The visitors were much impressed with the fighting spirit of these suburban comrades.

NEW ARRIVALS IN BERMUDA

HEARTILY WELCOMED

At a largely attended gathering in Hamilton a few weeks ago we bid farewell to four of our Officers, who have worked faithfully during their stay in the Colony.

On Tuesday, August 16th, another united gathering took place to welcome the Officers who have come to fill the vacant places. These Officers arrived full of zeal to carry on their Master's work in this part of the Vineyard.

After a Scripture reading by Lieutenant Charlton, words of welcome to behalf of the District were spoken by Commandant Gillingham, who called on a number of comrades, including Sgt.-Major Groener and Lieutenant Miles, to speak on behalf of the Officers and Soldiers assembled.

Sgt.-Major Groener said that Bermuda certainly offered the newcomers a warm welcome.

The newly-appointed Officers, Captain and Mrs. DeChamp, Captain Bunn, and Lieutenant Moffatt, were then called upon to speak, each declaring their intention of going forth in the strength of the Lord to build up His Kingdom.

The meeting was opened by Ensign Proud, of Somerset, and was brought to a close by the singing of a song of consecration.—M.C.



them. The Funeral service, conducted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. McAmmond, assisted by Captain Oliver, was very impressive.

Little Orley Hannigan, infant son of Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Hannigan, was also called to Heaven just recently. Our dear comrades were fully resigned to God's will, having given their dear babe back to God some little time before and knowing that Jesus had taken their boy to be with Him. The Funeral was conducted by Captain and Mrs. Oliver. Our comrades have our deepest sympathy.

OUR SPLENDID HERALDS

WORKING HARD WHILE RESTING BOOMING IMPROVES OWING TO VACATIONS

Ensign Green comes back from Holidays—The Same Phenomenon—Great Victories at St. Mary's and Niagara Falls South—The Largest Increase—Aberdonian's Triumph

Mrs. F. Burgess, Halifax I	476
Sgt. Mrs. Brooks, Riverdale	300
Sgt. M. W. Payne, Brock Ave.	262
Mother Ward, London	250
Pub. Sergt. V. Weller, Yorkville	200
Mrs. Hubbard, Moncton	200
Sister Mrs. Sanders, Kingston	210
Sister Mrs. Markland, Montreal I	175
Brother T. Affleck, Windsor	150
P.S. Mrs. Barwick, Riverdale	145
Mrs. Gould, Terrebonne	125
Mrs. Langdon, Dovercourt	125
Mrs. Orvis, Riverdale	125
Brother Mason, Ottawa I	125
Mrs. Coveyhead, Dovercourt	125
Sergeant G. Currie, Knox, Kingston	100
Brother G. Brown, Windsor	100
Mrs. Rose, Lippincott	100
Mrs. Jordan, Victoria, Victoria	100
Sergeant E. Laddman, Hamilton I	100
Mrs. Wambolt, Halifax II	100
Mrs. Skalke, Riverdale	100
Sister Mrs. May, Yorkville	100
Brown, Prince, Orillia	100
Sister Gildart, Dovercourt	100
Envoy Jones, Hamilton I	100
Sergeant Gullis, Hamilton I	100
Corps Cadet D. W. Wonton I	100
Mother Mrs. Wonton, Ber.	100
Corps Cadet N. S. Swann, Charlotte- town	100
Brother J. Cornish, Windsor	95
Mrs. T. Bradbury, Riverdale	95
Miss James, Peterboro	95
Sister Mrs. Winterton, Niagara Falls	95
Sister Bannister, Victoria, John I	95
Mrs. H. W. Moncton I	95
Corps Cadet Hodgson, Moncton I	95
Mrs. Brown, Hamilton IV	95
C.C. Arling, Saint John II, N.B.	95
Sister Mrs. E. Williams, Orillia	95
Sister Mrs. P. Orillia	95
Sister Mrs. R. Rufus, Halifax I	95
Mrs. Hitch, Windsor	95
Corps Cadet Y. H. Windsor III	95
Brother G. Abercrombie	95
C.C.M. Hussey, Preston	95
Corps Cadet Reynolds, Carleton Place	95
Mrs. McEachie, Inglewood	95
C.C. Dorothy Reed, Riverdale	95
Sgt. G. Fisher, Montreal I	95
Bandman Mason, Ottawa I	95
C.C. Clark, Saint John II, N.B.	95
Mrs. McLean, John, N.B.	95
Corps Cadet Newton, Hamilton IV	95
Sergeant Crombie, Todmorden	95
Mrs. Wong, Cobourg	95
Sister Mrs. Blomfield, Windsor	95
Mrs. Leader, Truro	95
Candidate F. Chester, Ottawa II	95
Corps Cadet Williams, Huntsville	95
Sister A. Coryd, Brockville	95
Envoy Jones, Hamilton I	95
Sister L. Bragg, Oakville	95
Sister Walton, Yorkville	95
Mrs. Rayment, Kitchener	95
Corps Cadet B. Hamilton IV	95
Mrs. J. H. Smith, Hamilton IV	95
Mrs. W. Jones, Peterboro	95
Corps Cadet Gladys Skinner, London II	95
Bronx Abbott, Montreal	95
Sister Buzz, Toronto I	95
Candidate Lynch, Parliament St.	95
Brother Aylworth, Kingston	95
Sister Wright, Kingston	95
Sister May, Hamilton IV	95
Mrs. Young, Dovercourt	95
Corps Cadet Hodgson, Moncton I	95
Sister McDonald, Glace Bay	95
Mrs. H. W. Moncton I	95
Brother Shaver, Verdun	95
Candidate M. Forbes, Hamilton I	95
Brother Aubrey, Verdun	95
Corps Cadet Ainsworth, Hamilton IV	95
Brother G. Abbott, Hamilton IV	95
Bro. E. Fairney, East Toronto	95
Sister Mrs. Thomas, Hamilton II	95
Sister Gladys, Hamilton II	95
Sister Mrs. C. St. John, Hamilton II	95
Sister Edna, McKenzie, Hamilton II	95
Mrs. Chalmers, Yorkville	95
Mrs. McKenzie, Verdun	95
Brother G. Abbott, Hamilton IV	95
Brother Holloway, Wifley, N.S.	95
Corps Cadet Boyd, Oakville	95
P.B.-M. Lutes, Moncton I	95
Sister Wesley, Hamilton II	95
Treasurer S. St. John, London III	95
Treasurer Riesbrough, Whitby	95
Corps Cadet M. Butcher, New Waterford	95
Mrs. Mrs. H. Moncton I	95
Sister Mrs. Van Buskirk, Moncton I	95
Pub. Sergt. S. Bullock, Ottawa II	95
Corps Cadet Strange, Moncton I	95
Alber. St. John, Partington Ave.	95
Mrs. Hutchinson, Moncton I	95
Mrs. Wells, Montreal II	95
Sister L. Edwards, North Toronto	95
Brother T. Eden, Hamilton IV	95
Mrs. Packwood, St. Georges, Ber.	95
Treasurer C. Stock, East Toronto	95
Sister L. Hartnell, East Toronto	95
Brother Cannon, Whitby	95
Brother Lindsay, Timmins	95
Sister Mrs. F. Clarke, Niagara Falls	95
Corps Cadet J. Scheil, New Liskeard	95
Mrs. Muncaster, Windsor	95
Corps Cadet Newton, Hamilton IV	95
Brother F. Hills, Hamilton IV	95
Mrs. White, Orillia, Riverdale	95
Young Harry Orvis, Riverdale	95
Sister Long, Charlottetown	95
Corps Cadet Street, Lippincott	95
Brother A. Carpenter, Lippincott	95
Sister L. Edwards, Peterboro	95
Sister Gordan, Kitchener	95
Corps Cadet Alan Church, Timmins	95
Corps Cadet J. Stratford, Stratford	95
Mrs. Bussey, Montreal II	95
Mrs. Roots, Montreal II	95

OUR PLAN OF CAMPAIGN

CHAMPION—Halifax I 850
RUNNER-UP—Hamilton IV 750

GO-GETTERS

RIVERDALE	555	LIPPINCOTT	580
HAMILTON I	550	ST. JOHN I (N.B.)	550
MONCTON I	500	ST. THOMAS	525
WINDSOR I	450	BROCK AVENUE	325
TIMMINS	400	HAMILTON III	315
YORKVILLE	400	SAINTE MARIE	300
KINGSTON	400	SAINT JAVIE	300
MONTRÉAL	375	HALIFAX II	300
		DOVERCOURT	300

DARE-ALLS

TRURO	225	WINDSOR II	225
EARLSCOURT	225	TRURO	225
SAINTE MARIE	215	WOODSTOCK (ONT.)	210
FREDERICKTON	265	OTTAWA III	210
HAMILTON (Bermuda)	260	ORILLIA	210
LONDON I	250	BRANTFORD I	205
SAINT JOHN II	250	CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.	200
MONTREAL II	230	YARMOUTH	200
SAINTE JOHN III	225	OWEN SOUND	200
NEW GLASGOW	225	STRATFORD	200
SYDNEY	225	ST. JAMES (ONT.)	200
ST. CATHARINES	225	WINDSOR III	200
GLACE BAY	225	PETERBORO	200

HAPPY HUSTLERS

ST. STEPHEN	100	CORNWALL	155
NORTH BAY	100	WHITEY	155
KITCHENER	100	EAST BRANTFORD	155
DARTMOUTH	100	SAINT JAVIE	155
WATER TORONTO	100	BROCKVILLE	150
PARLIAMENT STREET	100	OTTAWA II	150
BELLEVILLE	100	WALLACEBURG	150
GAIT	100	GRAND FALLS (N.FL.)	150
SAINTE MARIE	100	LEAMINGTON	150
MONTREAL II	100	NEW WATERFORD	150
SAINTE JOHN II	100	CAMPBELLTON	150
NEW GLASGOW	100	OAKVILLE, N.B.	150
SYDNEY	100	FAIRBANK	150
ST. CATHARINES	100	NORTH SYDNEY	150
GLACE BAY	100	BRIDGEBURG	150

And all that was because I had a

Wrong Point of View.

I viewed vacations objectively; to-day I view them subjectively. In other words: I am on vacation!

It's good to be on holiday. Good to one's nose in the grass and inhale lungs-full of the inimitable perfume of Mother Earth. Good to get close to God by getting close to God's handiwork. Good to read His messages of mercy in the divine calligraphy of hill-tops and valleys and pastures. Good to listen to the angel-song, warbled by a thousand birds, twittering in the trees and hedges. Good to give one's soul a voluptuous color-bath in the multi-hued banks of flowers. . . . It's good to be alive. . . . *

Those asterisks merely represent a wonderful doze I've just had from after-supper to the moment when the

CRY at his new command. And so 'twas.

Immediately on his return he plunged—a 25 increase. That, by the way of experiment. And

The Trick Worked.

This week he's sent a similar message: "Send on another 25 extra. And so Montreal I stands at 375—higher than it has stood for many a long day. But not so high as it will stand before the end of September."

All that I ask of the irrepressible Eason is: Take me into your confidence and tell me what your target is? What figure do you intend reaching by September 30th?

From the large Corps to the smaller, St. Mary's has made an increase that is even better than Montreal's, because it is by no means easy to make an advance at so many where every step forward is made at great expense of fighting vigor.

On my way to the particular rest-

spot, where I am writing these notes, I passed through Niagara Falls, and was delighted to learn that this week a 25 increase had been made at Niagara Falls, South.

This is particularly good work because it is another of the small Corps, and because it is the largest proportional increase made all over the Territory this week. It is a . . .



One of Toronto's WAR CRY Heralds, publication Sergeant Major W. Payne, of Brock Ave. Corps. This smiling boomer sold 202 copies last week, and disposed of no fewer than 417 WAR CRYs while on his vacation. Calling it "the most successful vacation he's ever had," he declared that the end is not yet. "I mean to 'step on the gas,'" were his parting words.

50 Per Cent. Increase.

By putting on this 25 the Corps figure jumps from 50 to 75.

To one other increase I must refer: New Aberdeen has gone up by 20 and are well on the way to a place in the Plan. That's going some, and my best wishes are sent herewith to the Aberdonians.

—Tommy Bright.

BRADFORD O' COBBLESTON

(Continued from page 6)

from his brother. Rising suddenly, he seized his hat and prepared to rush from the Hall.

"Thar wearn't go home," exclaimed John Tom, in faith.

"Ar wearn't? Who say's so?"

"I do, lad," said Maria Jane, tenderly.

"Why wearn't I?"

Maria Jane's eyes dropped.

"Tell him," she said, meaningfully, turning to Rachel Ann, "that ar will if he will."

"Does that mean it, an' no gammon?" said George Henry, earnestly.

"Ar do, w'll my heart."

"Then let's away, lass!"

"Aye," said John Tom, "let's away."

And the two brothers and the two sisters walked down the aisle to the merrym-seat; while unseen, away back in the shadow, with a shawl about her head, sat their mother, Sasanah Bradford, who again and again ejaculated, "What'll Josiah say to this?"



Our Home Page



SWAT THAT MOTH!

When moth is suspected, in any article the latter should be well brushed, and shaken, and then left, if possible, to hang in a cold place; neither eggs nor larvae can survive for long in a low temperature. Passing a hot iron over any material that can be so treated will arrest the moth, while other articles may be steamed in a not too hot oven after having been wrapped in a damp cloth or towel. Every drawer, cupboard, or box in which clothing is to be put away should be very thoroughly dusted, and if much previously dipped in strong disinfectant and the receptacle then lined with paper.

PREPARED DUSTERS

Summer is the time that keeps the little duster busy. The open windows let the dust sift in, to the despair of the busy housewife. Prepared chemical dusters are the best, cheap, and easy to use. They consist of a cloth bag impregnated with furniture polish or kerosene. These entrap the dust and give a polish at the same time. It is always desirable, however, to have one clean, white duster at hand.

TO SAVE SNAPS

If snaps are fastened before the garment is washed they usually are not injured by being put through the wringer.

THE BABE'S TRUSTFULNESS

By A YOUNG MOTHER

"What time I am afraid, I will trust in Thee."

"As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you."

Grr—gurgle—spurt—and the water slipped noiselessly down the pipe.

A small baby-face turned quickly to me, a look of getting-ready-to-be-afraid in the sweet, inexperienced eyes. If she had seen that mother was alarmed also, then, indeed, there would have been a great desolation of spirit and her world upheaved.

But mother turned a calm, smiling face to the troubled little one, and the rising fear died away.

As the days passed the same sort

YOUR BABY



Habits to be Avoided.

By
Alan Brown, M.B.

Food should not be given at other than regular meal-times. A child should not be allowed to make his entire meal from any one article of food, such as milk, potatoes, meat, etc.

A child must be taught to chew his food; much drinking with meals encourages rapid eating, and should not be permitted.

When a child has lost his appetite, coaxing or forcing food should be avoided; also all feeding between regular meals. I know of no greater contributing factor towards digestive upsets than coaxing a child to eat.

AVOID SCORCHING FINGERS

When making cloth holders for handing hot pans and dishes, use several thicknesses of cloth, sewing them together on three sides but leaving the fourth side open. The hand can then be slipped inside the holder and protected from the heat of the oven. Holders made in this way are also a great protection when boiling water is being poured from an uncovered kettle.

A NEW BOOK

A new book should not be used until it has been pressed flat. To do this hold the book so the back is on the table and the covers and pages are upright, take six or eight pages, far from the right and then from the left side, press them down gently against the covers. Continue this until all the pages have been pressed flat.

THAT SLIPPERY BOWL!

When beating ingredients in a bowl with one hand and adding material with the other, the bowl is inclined to slip around on a smooth table-top. This can be prevented by placing the bowl on a folded towel.

CHOOSE YOUR TABLE TALK

TABLE CONVERSATION INFLUENCES INDIVIDUAL AND NATIONAL LIFE

What do you talk about at table? This question is one not easy to answer off-hand by most home-makers. Sometimes when they stop to think, they don't want to answer it, for the reason that, looking back on the conversational topics used on most occasions, they are not very proud of them.

The family table is one of the greatest educational helps in the world. Customs, manners, courtesy to one another, instructive exchange of ideas, hopes and plans of mutual interest — all may and should come under discussion, forming the close and intimate bond that should exist in families. Above all, the table is the place for happiness, good cheer and as much merriment as can be crowded into the meal hour.

There are certain things that should be taboo in family-table conversation. First, all unpleasant subjects should be left for a private audience at a convenient time. Scandal and horrors should not make table talk, especially where there are growing children whose minds are easily influenced by unpleasant things.

The cost of food, while it is a vital subject to the householder, should not figure as a theme for table talk. No one wants to know the price of every mouthful they are swallowing. The mother is usually the busiest head of the household, and she may be a poor manager if she brings all her little business worries to distract the family's pleasure in the enjoyment of the good things she has prepared.

THE WOMAN WE DON'T LIKE

A brawling woman.—Proverbs 21:9.

A "subtle" woman.—Proverbs 7:10.

A foolish woman.—Proverbs 9:13.

A deceitful woman.—Job 31:9.

of scene was repeated again and again. A sudden fresh noise, the bang of a door, the tinkling of china, or some other very ordinary sound, would rouse the dormant fear in my wee baby's breast—she had so recently entered this world, and was always getting some new surprise! So again and yet again her eyes sought from my face the comfort her spirit craved.

Baby's Highest Wisdom

Sometimes I would add a word, but more often it was just the calm face which reassured her.

I cannot say to my child, "Little daughter, this or that is only one of the many noises which you will hear and must accept as part of your life; there is nothing hurtful in the disturbing factor for you." She could not understand the explanation if made.

So it is her highest wisdom "what time she is afraid to trust" in me, and only a parent can tell how beautiful is the trust of a child in such fashion.

May we not say: As it is with the child and mother, so it should be with our poor troubled hearts and the Heavenly Father?

strengthen and inform and develop. He knows that so much which is feared by us is not really in the very least hurtful. We are so childish in our comprehension of God and His ways with the children of men that, were He graciously to vouchsafe an explanation, it would not be possible for us to attain to it.

But, oh! if my bairn is in need, dire need, of comfort, then indeed I fly to her relief. She is gathered into my arms, pressed against my heart, and comforted with all the love I possess for her and all the help I can afford her!

And my mother-love for her is only a pale and shadowy likeness of the comfort wherewith He comforteth, even though the gracious comparison is made.

Let us live so near to the Lord that, when fear cometh upon us we shall be able instantly to turn to Him for the reassurance or comfort He can give, by the smiling of His face.

Skimmed milk is good for washing floor tiles, and gives them a much better appearance than soapy water does.

THE WOMAN WE LIKE

A wise woman.—Proverbs 14:1.

A virtuous woman.—Proverbs 12:4.

A woman "full of good works."—Acts 9:36.

A woman that feareth the Lord.—Proverbs 31:30.

The Right Atmosphere

Simple meals, attractively served in cheery surroundings, may become veritable banquets. It is the atmosphere around the home table that the children eventually establish in their own homes. Happiness aids digestion and promotes good health.

It is the happy home table that people love to visit and they frequently wonder what makes the food so good. But when they try to explain it or have the same things at home they cannot seem to make them taste the same. It is the source of cheerfulness that does the trick.

Quarreling at table among children—or grown-ups, for that matter—is a forerunner of undigested food. Eating in an angry state of mind is bad for anyone, big or little. Bickering and unkind criticisms create an ugly atmosphere and food is often eaten hurriedly just to get away from the table.

pared for them.

Suppose a neighbor should have had an accident or an illness. It is not necessary to talk over the unpleasant details at table. It does not help the sufferer, it disturbs your own meal and may upset you so that you would not be able to help if asked to do so. Any unpleasant details can wait for a suitable time for their discussion.

Meals times should be the happiest of the day, and it is up to the fathers and mothers to make them so.

FOOD AND OLD AGE

Light foods that are easily digested such as white fish, rabbit, calves' feet, bacon, tripe, eggs— are better than red meats when the vitality is lowered by age. The aged often wake very early. A cup of hot milk or tea with plenty of milk in it, given as early as possible, is a great comfort and stay to them.



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, before and after war, possible, or anyone, and for free. Address Colonel W. Moshen, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

COW, Herbert J.—Age 29; height 5 ft. 6 in., black hair, brown eyes, medium complexion; engaged in road repairing. It is thought that he may be working on the land. 11622

WILHELMSEN, Karl Oskar—Age 26; medium height, fair hair, blue eyes; single. Was foreman on board the 16130 "J. F. Marrow."

RICHARDSON, Alexander Fleming—Age 50; height 6 ft., dark hair, blue eyes. Widower when last heard of. Sister in England anxious to find him. 11595

WALLER, William—Age 45; height 5 ft. 7 in., brown hair, grey eyes, fair complexion. Native of Shiford, Bedfordshire, England. Mother in England anxious to hear from him. 115921

HOME, Margaret—Age about 31; medium height, fair complexion; native of Glasgow, Scotland. When last heard of was living at Lovat, Ont. 115974W

HOME, Daniel—Age 28; height 5 ft. 8 in., dark hair, blue eyes. Native of Cleve, Germany. When last heard of was living at Lovat, Ont. 115974W

ROBERTS, Ernest George—Age 21; height 5 ft. 6 in., brown hair, blue eyes; single; young. Seafarman. Height 5 ft. 8 in., brown hair, blue eyes. When last heard of was living in Newfoundland very anxious for news. 16213

RICE, Harry—Age 26; height 5 ft. 8 in., dark hair, blue eyes. Son of a chemist, native of Nottingham, England. Mother in England very anxious. 116083

SERVICE, James Alexander—Age 19; height 5 ft. 6 in., dark brown hair, grey-blue eyes. Dark complexion. Has been missing from his home since April, 1926, with his little boy, aged 4 years. Wife is very anxious for news. 16167

MURRAY, John—Age about 44; son of Mr. Blakie, now MacKay, Ltd. Good news available. 15871

HUNT, ——Age 69; height 5 ft. 6 in.; was a trooper, R.F. England for 18 years. Now in Shropshire, England. Very anxious to hear from him. 115895

TODHUNTER, Joseph—Age 44; height 5 ft., brown hair, blue eyes; fresh complexion. Born in Liverpool. Built on education. Has a son named Tom on his right arm. Wife very anxious. 116183

PEARCE, ——When last heard of, he was living at 7 Elizabeth Street, Toronto, and has fair hair. Good news available. 116037

RAFUSE, Benjie—Height 5 ft. 7 in., slight build, very straight, dark brown hair and dark brown eyes; weight about 125 lbs. Mother very anxious to find him. 15747

JONES, Frederick—Was admitted to the St. Vincent's Infants' Home, May 8th, 1909, and was sent from there to the Sacred Heart Orphanage, December 16th, 1910. His brother, Godfrey, is anxious to find him. 16122.

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST.

"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of \$ _____ (or my property known as No. _____) in the City or Town of _____ to be used and applied by them at their discretion in the general purpose of The Salvation Army in the said Territory."

OR

"I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$ _____ to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purpose of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the receipt of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being aforesaid, to be sufficient evidence to my Trustees for the said sum."

If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale of property used in certain works, insert the following clause: "For use in (Rescue or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information, apply to

COMMISSIONER SOWTON,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto.

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

WHAT DO YOU READ WHILE ON HOLIDAYS?

Good reading will not only add to the enjoyment of your holiday, but it will improve your mind and help deepen your spiritual experience. We can recommend no better books for this purpose than Salvation Army books. Do not leave for your vacation until you have secured a list of the latest and best Salvation Army books from us.

CONGRESS WILL SOON BE HERE

And with it our Tailoring and Dressmaking Departments will be inundated with orders—all wanted for Congress! Every year we have to explain to many disappointed customers that their suit or dress cannot be ready because their order did not reach us in time.

We are now in a position to handle orders for:

MEN'S UNIFORMS,

MEN'S FALL AND WINTER COATS,

WOMEN'S UNIFORM DRESSES,

WOMEN'S SPEAKER SUITS (for Officers),

WOMEN'S FALL AND WINTER OVERCOATS.

If you leave the placing of your order too long, you will be counted amongst the disappointed. Order now and make sure you look your best for the 1926 Congress.

ILLUMINATED ARTICLES OF WAR

Owing to certain revisions being made in our Articles of War we are at present unable to supply these. We hope very shortly to have a goodly supply, so watch this space in the CRY for further announcement in the near future.

THE NEW SOLDIER'S GUIDE IS HERE

This is an improved edition of the old Soldiers' Guide—a book used and highly valued in the homes of Salvationists. No Salvation Soldier's or Officer's home should be without one. The readings are helpful and suitable for family prayers, and the Daily Pluckings are veritable "Streams in the Desert."

Perhaps you are needing something that has been overlooked by the Advertising Man! If so, you may be sure we have it, so address an enquiry to us and it will receive prompt and courteous attention

NOTE.—Address all orders and enquiries to:

The Trade Secretary
20 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO 2, ONTARIO

REDDPATH, ——Age between 35 and 40; height 5 ft. 8 in., weight 153 lbs. Has been missing about 5 years. Was a fireman on the steamers, where it is thought he may still be.

SCOTT, ——Age about 42; Scotch. Dark, height about 6 ft. When last heard of was single and in Windsor, Ont. Father is very anxious to hear from him. 1157

STANLEY, ——Was a Salvationist and employed as a trolley boy in Manchester. Height 5 ft. 4 in., slim build, and has a set on the back of his head. Mother is in England very anxious to hear from him. Thought to be either in Montreal or in Toronto. 116169

ST. AUDIN, Simon—Age 37; height 5 ft. 8 in., weight 150 lbs., dark complexion, dark hair. Mechanic by occupation. Mother enquires. 16169

MAYNE, Thomas—Age 50; height 5 ft. 1 in., dark hair; builder and house decorator. Was last heard of in Toronto and friend in England is anxious to find him. 15819W

THOMPSON, John—Left Fédian, Enniskillen, County Fermanagh, Ireland, and emigrated to Canada. Lived at 45 Dundas St., Toronto, N.W. in 1916. Nephew in Ireland is anxious to hear from him. 16071

MCVEY, Thomas Palmer—Supposed to be a Salvationist in Toronto. 15868

ST. ANDREW, ——Age 34; tall, fair hair and complexion; has curly hair. Was working on a farm near London, Ont. Brother is making enquiries. 15868

FRIEDMAN, ——Age 27; height 5 ft. 6 in., dark brown hair, dark brown eyes, dark complexion. Missing 3 years. Mother is very anxious to hear from him. 16167

MANEILLY, James—He is supposed to have come to Canada about 5 years ago. 15914

ROWE, William or Wilfred—Age 33; height 5 ft. 9 in., weight 180 lbs., brown hair, blue eyes. Dark complexion. Has not been heard of since 1918. 16141

HAAVI, Ansgr—Age 31; medium height, brown hair, blue eyes. When last heard of, August 1925, he was working on a farm. Mother very anxious to hear from him. 16167

LARSEN, Lars Severin—Age 46; hair blonde, blue eyes. Not heard of since 1918. 16159

SCHREDER, Nite Strand—Age 30; height medium, brown hair, brown eyes. Missing since December, 1923. Father unknown. 16168

HANSEN, Henry—Age about 40; rather tall; has red hair, blue eyes. Last heard

of in 1916. Wife in Norway anxious to find him. 16166

SEMMLER, Andreas—Amalie Koer seeks her uncle, Andreas Semmler, son of Anton and Sophie Semmler, who is now 40-42. Came from Riga (Lithuanian, Latvia), at the age of 24 years. 16163

McWHIRTER, John—Age about 40; comes from Ballantae, Ayrshire, Scotland. Father is dead or about 3 years ago in Winnipeg. 16160

BROWN, John—Came from Scotland, at the age of 12, through the Quarries of Stone, and has a set on the back of his head. Mother is in England very anxious to hear from him. Thought to be either in Montreal or in Toronto. 16169

ST. CLAIR, ——Age 29 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark complexion, dark hair. Has a scar on his head. Left his home in Toronto about January. Anyone knowing his whereabouts, please communicate. 16166

Please communicate with Lieut.-Colonel D. B. D. Salvation Army, James and Albert Streets, Toronto (2), regarding the undermentioned persons. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

THOMAS, Mrs. Mary—Age 66; housekeeper in Jones' home in Hamilton, Ont. Sister enquires.

JACKSON, Matilda, alias Matilda Sanders—Stretcher—31 years of age; height 5 ft. 1 in.; weight 130 lbs., dark hair and complexion, blue eyes, singing; housekeeper. Missing three months.

ROWLES, ——Age 49; height 5 ft. 6 in.; brown hair; grey eyes; fair complexion; married; native of Wiltshire, England. When last heard of, 1912, was in London, Ont. Sister enquires.

ABOLTING, Martha—Maiden name Shafter, Age 32; dark hair, blue eyes. Came from Russia in 1916. Last heard of in 1917. Mother seeks information.

TEVLIN, Annie—Age 30. Came from Brighton, England, about August, 1912. Last heard of in Toronto, August, 1912. 16028

MONTGOMERY, Mrs. Castle—Maiden name McDougall. Last heard of in Toronto. Sister enquires.

HARIS, ——Age 24; height 5 ft. 3 in.; brown hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion; domestic servant. Last heard of in Peterboro, Ontario. Mother enquires.

Coming Events

Commissioner SOWTON

*Toronto Temple—Sat., Aug. 28th.
*Dovercourt—Sun., Aug. 29th (morning).

*Rivervale—Sun., Aug. 29th, Rivervale Park (afternoon).

*Earlscourt—Sun., Aug. 29th (Oakwood Theatre), 6:15 p.m.

*Sunnyside—Sun., Aug. 29th (8:30 p.m.)

Niagara Falls, South—Sat., Sept. 4th, Niagara Falls—Sun., Sept. 5th.

Bridgeburg—Mon., Sept. 6th.

*Wychwood—Sun., Sept. 12th.

*Toronto Temple—Sun., Sept. 19th

(Welcome to Cadets).

Stratford—Tues., Sept. 21st.

Petrolia—Wed., Sept. 22nd.

London—Thurs., Sept. 23rd.

Woodstock—Fri., Sept. 24th.

St. Thomas—Sat.-Sun., Sept. 25-26th.

*Guelph—Sat.-Sun., Oct. 2-3rd.

*Mrs. Sowton will accompany.

Colonel Adby will accompany to all places.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY
(Colonel Henry)

Hamilton—Fri., Aug. 27th (Flintland).

Toronto Temple—Sat., Aug. 28th.

Newmarket—Sun., Aug. 29th.

Toronto Temple—Sun., Sept. 19th

(Welcome to Cadets).

LIEUT.-COLONEL LEVI TAYLOR:

Bowmanville, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 11-12th; Peterboro, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 18-19th.

COLONEL HAGRANGE: Hamilton, Fri., Aug. 27th; Toronto (Temple), Sat., Aug. 28th; Dovercourt, Sun., Aug. 29th (morning); Rivervale, (afternoon); Earls Court, (night); Sunnyside, 8:30 p.m.; Oshawa, Mon., Aug. 30th; Peterboro, Fri., Aug. 31st.

BRIGADIER BLISS: Rivervale, Sun., Aug. 29th.

MAJOR BRISTOW: Ridgewood, Sat.-Sun., Aug. 28-29th.

MAJOR CAMERON: Rivervale, Sun., Aug. 29th.

MAJOR AND MRS. KNIGHT: Schumacher, Thurs., Aug. 26th; Timmins, Fri., Aug. 27th; Cochrane, Sat.-Sun., Aug. 28-29th.

MAJOR MACDONALD: Montreal IV, Sun., Aug. 29th.

MAJOR AND MRS. McELHINNEY: Midland, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 18-19th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN OWEN: North Sydney, Sat.-Sun., Aug. 28-29th.

ARRESTED BY A SONG

A great crowd of mixed nationalities had gathered round the open-air meeting. "Cap'n, sing that verse again!" said a seafaring man, while big tears coursed down his storm-tossed cheeks. With tender feeling the comrades repeated the verse, "I need Thy presence every passing hour; But, what! Thy grace, can fail

the tempest's power?"

At the conclusion of the song the man stepped forward and said to the crowd, "That song has touched my heart. My mother used to sing it to me when I was a boy. I was bent on evil to-night, but that song has upset my plans."

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to take passage with the Canadian Army Immigration Department.

Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged.

Address your communication to:

The Resident Secretary,
341 University St., Montreal,
or to THE SALVATION ARMY,
16 Albert St., Toronto.

365 Ontario St., London, Ont.

97 Brydges St., Moncton, N.B.

114 Beckwith St., Smith Falls, Ont.

808 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.

SHE LIT
LAMPS IN
DARK PLACES.

(See page 7)

The WAR CRY



Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in
Canada East, Newfoundland and Bermuda

INGENIOUS
GAOL-
BREAKERS.

(See page 3)

Number 2185

TORONTO, AUGUST 28th, 1926

Price FIVE CENTS

"BUTTONHOLING" is a "POPPING THE QUESTION" HOW THE "BUTTON-HOLING" OF SALVATIONISTS HAS PREVENTED MANY TERRIBLE SOUL FATALITIES

"BUTTONHOLING" is a well understood Army term, which means personal dealing with men and women about their souls. Since The Army's earliest days it has been one of its most powerful "Recruiting Sergeants." People who would not enter a place of worship, nor even listen to an Army Open-air meeting, have in hundreds of cases been willing to listen to the carefully chosen words of some individual.

One of the best-known Army Local Officers was captured after this fashion. A young Salvationist going backwards and forwards to business each day by train, made the acquaintance of an elderly man, who was always intoxicated at night, and sometimes in the morning also. The timid lad had made many attempts to speak to him on the subject of Salvation, but fear made him tongue-tied.

One morning he said, "We have a special meeting on to-morrow night. I would like to see you there." Growing bolder he added, "And I should like to see you converted."

The man turned upon him and answered, "I have learned to respect you during these weeks that we have gone to and fro together, therefore I forgive you for addressing me as you did. If anybody else had spoken to me about religion, I should have punched his head. I am an atheist lecturer, and everybody round about where I live knows it!"

After a pause he continued, "Supposing I did become a Salvationist, I expect I would have to give up such things as drinking, smoking, lying, theatres, and a thousand other things which you people declare to be wrong. And what would I get in return?"

The train stopped at that moment at their destination, and they alighted. As they parted to go their different ways, the Salvationist said, "The answer to your question is 'Satisfaction.'"

For a fortnight our comrade saw nothing of his companion. One Sunday night he espied him coming into the meeting, making his way direct to the mercy-seat.

Rising from his knees with the knowledge of sins given, he said, that the young Salvationist's word "Satisfaction" had so fixed itself on his mind that he was unable to rest, work, or sleep, and he had spent the whole of the previous week going to the clubs to which he belonged and severing his connection with them. He had come direct from the last one to the mercy-seat.

A WORD TO THE

If a Salvationist "button-holes" you, in some such way as described in the stories on this page, and questions you on the subject of your eternal destiny, warning you of the peril of your position, for your own soul's sake and for the sake of those whose lives you are influencing, do not turn him aside in resentment, or think lightly of his warnings; but remember that he believes that to erect a warning at the top of the precipice is better than to build a hospital below. Remember, further, that though you may tumble over some precipices in life and get patched up again; there is one precipice—the precipice of eternity—which has no hospital at its foot.

In another case a timid girl Salvationist purchasing her morning paper from a fresh news-agent standing outside a railway station, shyly said, "Good morning!" and wondered why he did not reply. She repeated her greeting morning after morning for a week without any response, and then it dawned upon her that he might be deaf and dumb.

The following day, as she handed him the penny for her paper, she passed him a slip on which was written, "Good morning! God bless you!" Next morning she received a written reply, which ran, "I am deaf and dumb, and have long wanted some one to take an interest in me. My wife would like to see you; her address is —."

That night the Salvationist went to the address given and found the wife and five children in great poverty. The few coppers which he had earned by selling papers was their only income. This timid girl went round to her friends and begged clothes and food for the

woman and her children, and the following Sunday night saw the whole family at The Army meeting and at the penitent-form. A fortnight later the Salvationist secured for the man a situation in which he could earn enough to keep himself and his family from starvation.

* * *

A comrade, sitting at supper one evening, was suddenly convicted that he must speak to a young man in whom he was interested. He knew that the lad was working on a night shift and would not leave his occupation until midnight or later.

Being advanced in years, he had acquired the habit of retiring early; but he announced without hesitation to his startled wife that instead of going to bed he was going for a walk. The weather was unsettled, but he nevertheless went out and waited near the main gate of the young man's working place.

The night shift duly turned out, but to the Salvationist's disappointment, his friend was not amongst the crowd.

Somewhat perplexed, he turned to go home, but again the prompting came to him, this time to return and wait by a little-used side entrance. His long vigil there ended when the clock struck one and three men hurried out of the yard, passing him without seeing him. He recognized one as his young friend and the other two as well-known drunkards of the district. All three were talking excitedly and the Salvationist hurried after them. Through the silent streets they tramped, the two men passing slips of paper to their companion as they walked.

Arriving at the house where he lodged, the young man bade them good-night, and then, turning toward the gate, he saw the pale, anxious face of his pursuer in the darkness.

Under the light of the street lamp this tired man saw the blood surge in crimson waves across the lad's face, and, his heart afame with love and a sense of great awe, he whispered:

"God has sent me to you.
John; how are you?"

Before he realized what had happened, the lad was sobbing convulsively on his shoulder, and little by little under the pale lamplight while the neighborhood slept in peaceful unconsciousness of the soul-drama being played in the midnight hours, the story was being told of how the evil suggestions of his workmates had gradually dulled his sensitivity, and gradually, but most loathing into a goading curiosity. That very night he had paid his entrance fee into the society of men who every week-end wallowed in uncleanness of both word and action.

The young man is now a leading Salvationist, and the friend who was his saviour on that memorable night, when questioned as to how he knew the trouble had arisen, answered quite simply, "The Lord told me!"

And is not this consciousness of the guidance of the Holy Spirit the cause of the Salvationists' "button-holing?" Salvationists know that, according to the promise of Jesus Christ, The Comforter, which is the Holy Spirit, has come into the experience of men who, living in His will, are conscious of His guidance. With some whose experiences are matured, the guidance of the Holy Spirit is indeed the greatest reality of their lives. They rely wholly upon it. And in this way does God work through men.



UNSAVED READER